# A Happy New Year to our Readers



Volume 160 28th December, 1935

> Price Sixpence Weekly

Edited by Lady Houston, D.B.E.

# The President and the Archbishop

"Go to Hell," said the President.

"Certainly," said the Archishop. "Can you tell me the quickest route?"

"Change at Hoare's End—go by Hot Air to Eden—and you can be personally conducted for the rest of the journey by the Snake in the Grass,"

"Thank you so much," said the Archbishop, gratefully,

"Don't mention it." said the President with his tongue in his cheek.

Reprinted from the Daily Mail.

# A GREAT MISTAKE

HAS British foreign policy to be dictated by a junta of howling Socialists spurred on by the League of Nations Union? The Government has entirely miscalculated the strength of public opinion in thus suddenly altering course. IT HAS RUN AWAY FROM A MERE BOGY, the creature manipulated by the League of Nations Union and its wirepullers.

THEY have poured upon Ministers and hesitant members a flood of letters denouncing the peace proposals and have intimidated our none-too-bold politicians.

THE genuine attitude of the country is demonstrated by the immense number of letters protesting against sanctions which are reaching "The Daily Mail" without any wirepulling by a huge propagandist organisation.

THE Government itself ought to have resigned instead of making Sir Samuel Hoare its scapegoat. If the Cabinet imagine that they can go on indefinitely in this style, after such an exhibition of weakness and instability in a most criticial affair, they make a great mistake.

THE country will come more and more to distrust them. No Admistration in modern times has given such a shock to its own prestige; and the gravest fact of all is that it has adopted a line of policy, which leads and can only lead to war.

# SATURDAY REVIEW

FOUNDED IN 1855

No. 4186. Vol. 160

28 DECEMBER, 1935

#### CONTENTS

PAGE	PAGE
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS 641-64	UU
SOLD AGAIN!—Kim 64	TANGLAND S DERELICI NAVY—A. Sellwood 000—00
THE NAVAL CONFERENCE—Periscope 64 SOMETHING ROTTEN—Hamadryad 64	THE VOICE OF THE RELIC Anna Matthoene 650 650
SOMETHING ROTTEN—Hamadryad 64 RUSSIA TRIUMPHANT—Meriel Buchanan 64	Toolman Tanana Cit
AFRICAN SECRET SOCIETIES—Col. Sir Thomas	BOOK REVIEWS-Literary Critic 660-66.
Polson, K.B.E., C.M.G 69	19 CORRESPONDENCE 662-66
OUR TAXES—AND YOURS—An American	Motoring-Sefton Cummings 66
CHINA AND THE LEAGUE—Focus 650—66	THE EMPIRE WEEK BY WEEK 607 00
THE CHAMPION WOBBLER—Robert Machray 66	52 CITY 67
	THEATRE NOTES—C.S 67
END OF THE YEAR REFLECTIONS - David	CINEMA—Mark Forrest 67
Learmonth 6	54 Broadcasting—Alan Howland 67

#### THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

#### They Have Been Warned

Sir Samuel Hoare, called to account for supporting M. Laval's realist peace proposals, defended himself in a realist speech.

The House can seldon have listened to more convincing arguments. Unfortunately, it was less concerned with the reasons for Sir Samuel's actions than with listening to the Government's explanation of how it came first to approve and recommend those peace proposals and then to drop them, and Sir Samuel Hoare with them, like a hot brick.

The explanation was not impressive and it is already old history.

But the reasons that impelled Sir Samuel Hoare to agree to M. Laval's peace proposals are not old history. They remain; and now that the storm in Mr. Baldwin's teacup is over they must have the serious consideration of the country.

Sir Samuel tried to make a realist peace because the League of Nations seemed committed to a course of action that would drive Italy to carry the war from Africa to Europe, while at the same time not one country other than ours had moved, or showed signs of moving, a single ship or soldier or aeroplane to cope with the conflict that an effective extension of sanctions threatened to produce.

#### \*\*

#### Clear Sightedness

Sir Samuel never doubted that if it came to such a conflict Italy would be defeated, whether the other League members took a hand in it or left Britain to fight alone. And he saw, as M. Laval saw, that the League was heading straight towards real and effective sanctions; that those sanctions meant war; that war, whatever might be its scope or cost, meant the end of the League of Nations.

To us, the end of the League seems a thing to be

desired rather than feared, though we should prefer the end to be a peaceful one. But Sir Samuel's desire to save the League—the main motive for his actions—should surely appeal to the sanctioneers who are making, or pretending to make, the League their god.

#### Blind Enthusiasm

Being blind enthusiasts, they do not see the danger that Sir Samuel Hoare saw, or, if they see it, they tell themselves that the charter of collective security will never be really binding until it has been sealed with blood.

Do the British people think that way about it?

Let no one imagine that the issues raised by Sir Samuel Hoare are disposed of by his departure from the Cabinet.

The League's Committee of Eighteen has put oil, coal and steel sanctions back on the ice. That will not suit our own sanctioneers at all. "Except for the one fact that the Paris plan is now definitely repudiated," complains the News Chronicle, "it is impossible to glean from last night's debate whether or not the Government intends to reassume the initiative at Geneva."

Heaven forbid! If the Government realises what has happened to it, Geneva will look as inviting to it as a tea kettle to a scalded cat. But let the country make no mistake—the screaming sanctioneers have plenty of lung power left, and the Government is about as rigid of purpose as a piece of string.

Sir Samuel Hoare has gone, the peace proposals have gone, the Government's prestige has gone, and other persons and things may yet go. The danger remains.

Evening News.

#### The Premier's "Friend"

Although there has been considerable mystery made as to who were the actual Ministers who forced Mr. Baldwin to repudiate his Foreign Secretary—a mystery which is plain enough to us—little has been said as to the attitude of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

However, *The News Letter*, the official organ of the National Socialists, lets the cat out of the bag. An article written before Mr. Baldwin's abnegation takes pains not to spare him.

"If he (the Prime Minister) can adduce no . . . . fundamentally altered circumstance, then it wili be many years before he can restore in this country, in the Dominions and abroad, that confidence in our good faith and stability of purpose, on which, above everything, has been founded our authority in world affairs."

This, of course, is just a nice gentle hint from one old pal to another. Still, it seems to have had some effect.

#### Consistency

When Mr. Baldwin announced that he had abandoned the idea of sanctions on oil and associated himself with a reasonable scheme of mediation which might have been accepted as a basis of discussion by both the belligerents, the Saturday Review supported him, although it had frequently in the past had occasion to criticise his actions, as also those of Sir Samuel Hoare.

The Saturday Review supported Mr. Baldwin because it considers that it is the duty of the Government to keep out of European commitments, and to refuse to have anything to do with sanctions and other provocative acts.

Mr. Baldwin has repudiated this policy and has apologised abjectly for ever having announced it.



The Saturday Review, however, has not repudiated this policy and has no intention of doing so. Thus, while Mr. Baldwin re-orients his policy according to every puff of wind, the Saturday Review stands firm.

#### Conservative Doubts

One thing which emerged clearly from the now famous debate is that a great many supporters of the Government who at first had been inclined to think Mr. Baldwin right, felt very strongly after listening to Sir Samuel Hoare that the Prime Minister was entirely wrong.

Many of the more ignorant and thoughtless Con-

servatives, who had considered up till then that Sanctions were a practical proposition and ought to be extended, reversed this decision and admitted that Sir Samuel Hoare had convinced them of their error.

They then went and registered their confidence in Mr. Baldwin, who has repaid them by appointing Mr. Anthony Eden, the Arch-Sanctionist and Litvinoff's mouthpiece, Foreign Secretary.

#### Ruled by a Coward

This is a melancholy example of the defects of party Government; for Mr. Baldwin, who has often proved himself other undesirable things, now proved himself to be a coward. Englishmen



are proverbially reputed to dislike cowards; yet, like sheep going into a fold, some two hundred effeminate Conservatives filed into the lobby to whitewash their craven leader and not a single patriot could be found to put down an amendment to the amendment.

#### Holy Words

Mr. Baldwin, like all cowards who retreat before opposition, resorted to pious phrases. Having apparently travelled the country at a speed quite unprecedented, he encountered "that deeper feeling of my friends . . . . on what I am calling the grounds of conscience and honour."

This, of course, is sheer humbug. There has not been a politician for ten years who had either honour or conscience or who has not broken innumerable pledges. Nobody minds very much nowadays; it is always considered part of the game.



When the Defence of the Realm Act was instituted during the war we were promised that it would be repealed immediately hostilities were over. Yet its most objectionable features still remain with us. We assure Mr. Baldwin that this frequently arouses "that deeper feeling" of his friends. Nor do we see why this, too, should not be on the grounds of "conscience and honour." A promise is a promise for a that.

935

hat

to

ted

of

nce

nt-

of

has

gs,

nen

vet,

lred

to

igle

ient

fore

ring

uite

ling

the

not

ther

ken

nuch

the

nsti-

at it

were

still

this

his

not

ur."

#### Peers and Tears

Lord Halifax's apologia in the House of Lords reminds us of that celebrated Cautionary Tale for Children in which "Lord Lundy, from his earliest years, was far too freely moved to tears;" the only difference being that, whereas Lord Lundy was sent to govern New South Wales, Lord Halifax has already mis-governed India.

He bewailed the difficulties which the Government had been up against, difficulties which appear to have been mere figments of the imagination and then, in a lachrymose manner, proceeded to reel out a threadbare excuse, obviously well rehearsed in the Cabinet, as Mr. Baldwin used almost identical words.

#### Piffle

The Government, he said, were placed in a position of unprecedented embarrassment. The Ministers could not refuse to assent to the plan proposed by M. Laval and Sir Samuel Hoare without repudiating the Foreign Seretary, who was abroad. The only other possible course, he continued, was to have delayed making a decision until the Secretary of State came home. This, he argued, was impossible because of the premature publication of the terms in Paris.

This, of course, is piffle. There was nothing to prevent the Government from saying that they were delaying consideration of the proposals until they could hear Sir Samuel's explanation; in fact it was the very publication of them which most commended such a course. Instead, the Government accepted the proposals, stated publicly through the mouth of the Prime Minister that they had overwhelming though secret reasons for doing so, and then repudiated them.

Lord Lundy Halifax may be an excellent idealist, but he is certainly no advocate.

#### A Dastardly Resolution

But the worst feature of the whole proceedings in the Upper House was the acceptance of the motion of Lord Davies, a well-known pacifist of the truculent type. This stated that the House would not assent to any settlement of the Italo-Abyssinian dispute which was not consistent with the principles of equity and fair dealing and our obligations under the Covenant of the League of Nations. This in itself, though it may look innocuous on the surface, has many pitfalls; but, at Lord Halifax's own instigation a rider was added that it must be the League which must be the judge as to whether these conditions were or were not satisfied.

Thus we are to be placed entirely at the mercy of the League. We are no longer to have any will of our own; but, however tired we may get of the nonsense in which we have been indulging, we are bound to continue with the same foolishness at the

behest of any collection of petty states which may be left in the Geneva assembly.

Our birthright has been bartered away for Mr. Baldwin's mess of pottage.



#### Cunning Words

The amendment to the opposition motion moved in the Commons by Lord Winterton was more cunningly worded, though there is in the latter part an implication which we doubt if the mover realised.

The actual wording was:—"That this House, holding that any terms for settling the Italo-Abyssinian dispute should be such as the League can accept, assures H.M. Government of its full support in pursuing the foreign policy outlined in the Government manifesto and endorsed by the country at the General Election."

We have no comment to make on the first part beyond what we said about the motion accepted without a division in the House of Lords; as to the remainder, however, we would point out that at the General Election the Government pledged itself to keep the country out of war and that this is the mandate which it received from the public. It is difficult to see how the beginning and ending of this amendment are to be reconciled.

#### Will Baldwin Go?

Opinion is unanimous that Mr. Baldwin acquitted himself as badly in the debate on the peace proposals as Sir Samuel Hoare acquitted himself well and there is a strong feeling in well informed circles that the Prime Minister will not hold his office for long.

Already there is a powerful movement on foot to replace him. This is hardly surprising in view of his recent actions and the fact that, so far from having bowed to the majority of opinion in the country, he allowed himself to be cowed by a vociferous minority in Parliament.

The truth is that sanctions are not at all popular among Conservatives in the constituencies and any extension of them even less so. Mr. Baldwin tried his best to give the impression that Conservative Associations all over the country had risen up in arms; but it has now come out that his only opponents were Socialists and Liberals and a small and insignificant handful in the Cabinet which could easily have been replaced.

Conservative voters feel that not only has Mr. Baldwin betrayed them, but that he has delibe-

rately misrepresented them. They are not at all pleased and the first move to get rid of the Prime Minister is expected to come from the country.

#### The Bubble Bursts

The bottom fell out of the League boom when it started to sell sanctions. The Anglo-French peace proposals were put forward in the name of the League. Their terms were in fact dictated by the knowledge that the League was impotent, and they should have been frankly advanced, not as League procedure but as a practical substitute for

Now we are presumably to have fresh oaths of allegiance to the League's lofty but strictly abstract principles. That will content those who are satisfied with the words; it will not reassure those who see that we may still have to face the

Evening News.

#### Sound Sense

The Daily Express takes the view-

- 1. That the Peace Plan was sound, and should have been pressed as a basis of negotiation.
  - 2. That the Government should never have given way, and never have allowed Sir Samuel Hoare to be sacrificed.
    - 3. That Mr. Baldwin must go.
  - 4. That the rest of the Cabinet who are tarred with the same brush should follow him, and make way for men who know how to make wise decisions and abide firmly by their acts.

#### The Fateful Telegram

As the Evening Standard points out, "one factor which did much to damage Sir Samuel Hoare in the recent crisis, and which has also been and is still being used against Sir Robert Vansittart, is the Foreign Office telegram instructing the British Minister in Addis Ababa to use his "utmost influence to induce the Emperor to give careful and favourable consideration" to the peace proposals.

In the whispering campaign two suggestions are put forward: (1) That Sir Robert Vansittart sent the telegram on the previous instructions of Sir Samuel Hoare; (2) that Sir Robert Vansittart sent the telegram on his own initiative.

Foreign Office telegrams are not sent off like the telegrams of a racing punter. There is a certain and very proper formality about their despatch.

One of these formalities is that a telegram sent off in the name of the Secretary of State must be approved and initialled by the responsible Minister.

Whose Responsibility?

The telegram to Sir Sidney Barton bears the date: London, December 10, 1935. That was the Tuesday after the Monday on which the Cabinet meeting was held and the same Tuesday on which Mr. Baldwin made his famous "If you could know what I know" speech in the House of Commons.

The telegram is headed: "The Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs to Sir S. Barton (Addis

On December 10 Sir Samuel Hoare was in Switzerland. Sir Robert Vansittart was in Paris. The only person who could properly have approved and initialled the telegram was Mr. Anthony Eden, the Acting Secretary of State on that day."

#### Our Ambassador in Rome

With so much tub thumping at Geneva it is comforting to think that we have so skilled and eminently sane a diplomatist at Rome in the person of Sir Eric Drummond. Indeed it is probably not too much to say that if he had been entrusted, according to precedent, with the original negotiations with Signor Mussolini, history might have been written differently. Instead, he was superseded by the impetuous and totally inexperienced Mr. Eden, with the result that England was humiliated before the whole world.

Between Sir Eric and the Duce there is a bond of mutual respect and, in these circumstances, we have never been able to understand the action of the Government in sending out a callow youth to conduct negotiations over the head of a man who has proved his worth after a long and arduous apprenticeship.

#### The Peril of the Perm.

We had always thought that barbers were so occupied with talking that they had no time to partake of refreshment while at work. A Fulham hairdresser, however, preferred the taste of chips to the sound of his own voice.

Unfortunately, however, while this modern Nero ate, the customer's hair burned. Restoratives were of no avail; her fringe came away and the rest of the hair changed colour. Now all her hair has to be cut off and it will be a year before she can face the perils of a permanent wave again.

The barber has to pay her £23 3s., all because he preferred eating to talking. We live and learn. d

f

of

S

n

S.

e

d

1e

is

n

1e

i,

n-

id

at

ıd

of

to

10

us

m

to

ro

re

of

to

ce

# Sold Again!

By Kim

R. BALDWIN has given his idea of a happy Christmas present to the nation, by handing over the control of the Foreign Office to Mr. Anthony Eden (Litvinoff's mouthpiece) in the existing tension in foreign affairs. To the world it indicates another extreme surrender to Bolshevism to carry through oil and other sanctions up to the hilt, for Mr. Eden (Litvinoff's mouthpiece), the darling of the bloodthirsty Sanctionists, and the protector of the little Powers, has earned his fame as the champion of "collective security," and the unflagging opponent of Italy, pursuing her with a Russian vindictiveness worthy of Moscow.

To us it indicates the abject surrender of Mr. Baldwin to the extremists. "Abject" was the word applied by America when the Prime Minister made his apology to the House just before it rose, threw over Sir Samuel Hoare, and succeeded by repudiating the Hoare-Laval pourparlers, which the full Cabinet had agreed to, and by throwing himself before that brazen idol, the League of Nations, in obtaining a Vote of Confidence.

#### PLAYING WITH FIRE

Mr. Baldwin, filled with fear lest he should be defeated, has not only swung round from one extreme to the other, but apparently as the crowning effort to show his contrition, places the arch-leader of Sanctions in the position where he can exercise his impulses and carry the nation to the logical conclusion where war will be inevitable.

What has inspired the Prime Minister to take an action which can only be described as sinister? There is no question but that he is fully aware of the dangers of Sanctions and yet he puts the situation in charge of the man who is standing by the powder barrel with a lighted match, ready to explode it at the earliest possible moment.

A fortnight ago he told the country that if his lips were unsealed he would not have a single member of Parliament go into the lobby against him. Sir Samuel Hoare unsealed his own lips and indicated as plainly as possible the imminent dangers of war with Italy, and he stressed in the strongest manner that, whilst the British Fleet is mobilised in the Mediterranean—and in the gravest danger in the opinion of naval and air authorities—not a ship, not a machine, and not a man had been moved by any member State of the League. He indicated, what we all knew, that M. Laval dare not pledge France to support us because, except for the Herriot Party, the French nation are totally opposed to sanctions.

If Mr. Baldwin had "unsealed his lips" he would have had to say that if we pursued the Oil Sanction policy, it would mean war with Italy, assistance was unlikely to be forthcoming for at least a period, and once such a war was sprung on us there was every possibility it would spread

throughout Europe, a contingency for which this nation, unarmed and only taiking of re-arming, is totally unprepared.

We are not misjudging Mr. Baldwin. With all his apologies and grovelings to the League, he drew attention to the dangers of a unilateral war, and said he dreaded the re-action in this country, and he also said that the force of the League would be of little use unless it could be employed at once.

Mr. Baldwin said he bowed to public opinion. What is this public opinion, which Ministers seem to think is something tangible? It is really socialism coined by active partisans like the League of Nations Union, led by fanatics, who have obtained their support by gross misrepresentation, and by organising a system of letters, telegrams, and deputations, which have a cumulative effect upon the recipients, especially those new to the game of Parliamentary baiting. The only tangible form of public opinion, short of voting, is the Press, because newspapers can only advocate a policy which their readers support or their circulations The newspapers with the greatest and still growing circulations are those strongly against sanctions. If the sort of public opinion from which Mr. Baldwin takes his orders is that manufactured by the News Chronicle, the Daily Herald, et les autres dans cette galère, God help England!

#### AFRAID TO FACE THE MUSIC

Mr. Baldwin has once again proved, as he did in 1929, that when he is faced with resistance he immediately crumples up. There is no stuffing in him. We hear so much of the myth of his frankness, but, as is crystal-clear to all, he is always afraid to face the Socialist music and the country can go to the devil.

These may be strong words to use, but there is, alas, no alternative comment when we see this double-faced shift because he dare not tell the truth. For he knows, and said, in the Thursday Debate, that with the imposition of sanctions the League has passed away from platitudes and come to stark realities. Yet he signified, by dropping Sir Samuel Hoare, and by his challenging act, regarded as a direct menace to Italy, that he intends to ignore realities and play up to the passions of the mob, based upon false illusions of security and peace. Once again he has sold the nation who voted for him, believing in his intention to preserve peace, whereas in making Mr. Eden his Foreign Secretary he is deliberately paving the way for war.

Direct subscribers who are changing their addresses are asked to give the earliest possible notification to the "Saturday Review," 18-20, York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.2.

# Russia Triumphant

By Meriel Buchanan

THE failure of the Hoare-Laval Peace Proposals and the resignation of the British Minister for Foreign Affairs is an undoubted triumph for Soviet Russia, and not only for Russia as a whole, but more especially for her spokesman at Geneva, Monsieur Litvinoff!

It is characteristic of the latter's almost diabolical cleverness that he has kept completely in the background during the last few weeks, and has voiced no opinion for or against the projected Peace Proposals. But there is more than one reason for this apparent modest retirement. As long as there seemed a chance of the Peace Proposals being carried Russia did not want to appear in opposition to France, for the Franco-Soviet Pact is on the eve of ratification and it is vitally important for the future security of Russia that this pact, which safeguards her from German attack, should be consolidated. And it may be noticed that, now that the Peace Proposals are Monsieur Potemkine, the Soviet Ambassador in Paris, and Litvinoff's representative at Geneva, has loudly and vehemently denounced them.

#### SECRET PROPAGANDA

Another reason for Litvinoff's silence has been his preoccupation in pulling wires behind the scenes, for, like all members of the Soviet Government, he has ways and means of working in secret, infinitely more dangerous than an openly expressed criticism. It is clearly to the disadvantage of the Soviet that peace should be made at this moment, more especially a peace which might in any way be favourable to Italy, which might discredit the League and bring a return to the old-fashioned diplomacy of pre-war days. Such a contingency had to be averted at all costs, and so Russia set her machinery in motion.

Cleverly veiled propaganda, insidious whispers here and there, distorted messages flashing from one country to another, secret agents hurrying through Europe. . . . the poison filtering through, in Italy, in Abyssinia, in France, in England. The Peace Proposals which at first had seemed to bring a ray of hope and light, which had seemed so sincere and full of promise, gradually frowned upon, disparaged, execrated. "Monstrous injustice," "Unduly benefiting the Italians," "Condemning collective security," "Betraying the League," "Going back on England's word of honour." Spreading, spreading, gathering force and volume, that pernicious evil propaganda crept into people's minds, poisoning their better judgment, till even those who had at first acclaimed the Peace Proposals began to doubt their own discrimination, till the whisper grew to to a clamorous tumult.

"The obscure forces which are leading Europe to ruin," as *Le Jour* put it, were at work again, bringing "puritan old ladies" and the Prelates of England into an unfamiliar proximity with the most rabid, relentless and blood-thirsty socialists.

most rabid, relentless and blood-thirsty socialists.
"Impose Oil Sanctions," "Tighten Sanctions,"
"Beat Italy to her knees," "Make war on
Mussolini." These are the words one hears,
terrible words when one considers the
consequences.

War with Italy! Is England prepared for that war? Is England ready to loose her ships in the Mediterranean, ready to sacrifice the gallant sailors who man those ships? Ready to have Malta destroyed? Gibraltar attacked from the air? The sea route to India blockaded?

Let all these violent pro-Sanctionists, these insane warmongers, these fanatical members of the League of Nations Union, enquire into the real state of our air force and defences before they so glibly declare themselves ready to "Attack Italy" and "teach her a lesson." Let them pause when they wish each other a "Happy New Year" and think what next year will bring forth, if the war, towards which they are driving the country, becomes a reality! Let them look into the future and see the London streets, which have been crowded all these last weeks with happy, busy shoppers, lying in smoking ruins, the shop windows shattered, the deadly clouds of poison gas drifting through the emptiness and silence!

#### VULNERABLE ENGLAND

England is the most vulnerable country in Europe to air attack and, at the same time—thanks to the sanctimonious drivel of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's disarmament policy—it is the most defenceless country in the world to-day, a fact that is only too well known to all the other nations in Europe! The bombers of Germany or France, even the incredibly fast machines of Italy, could rake our country from end to end and return to their own frontiers, untouched by our obsolete and antiquated anti-aircraft guns. London, all the other great key cities of the United Kingdom, could be annihilated, razed to the ground, the whole English countryside, with its peace and beauty laid waste by poison gas, by fire and pestilence and famine.

Whatever their shortcomings, the Hoare-Laval Peace Proposals were a genuine and sincere attempt to avert this appalling danger; but the Peace Proposals have failed, and Litvinoff is rubbing his smooth, oily hands together and chuckling his fat, wheezy laughter, his keen, shifty eyes gleaming behind their powerful glasses! He has triumphed again, and "That extraordinary young man, Mr. Anthony Eden" (Litvinoff's mouthpiece), who, according to a Paris paper, "loves

peace so much," is back again in the Soviet net, ensnared indeed more securely than ever, now that Sir Samuel Hoare has been sacrificed to the Sanction-mongers by a scared and weak-minded Government. Monsieur Litvinoff has reason to be pleased, not only with "Comrade Anthony Eden" (Litvinoff's mouthpiece) but with all those screaming pro-Sanctionists, those hysterical members of the League of Nations Union, those raving Socialists, who have so successfully killed any hope of a peaceful settlement of the war in Abyssinia. They have indeed done Russia a great service! They have wrecked our friendship with Italy, they

nave pertiously endangered the position of Monsieur Laval, they have lowered the prestige of England in the eyes of the world, and destroyed any confidence the people might have had in the present Government.

What is left for our country, drifting in the hands of men who one cannot but feel are incompetent, time-serving and infirm of purpose, drifting inevitably nearer and nearer to a war which will end for ever all security, prosperity and peace? One can only very fervidly, very sincerely, very feelingly, echo Lady Houston's prayer, "God Save England!"

## SOMETHING ROTTEN

#### By Hamadryad

Oh, what has happened to Sticktight Stan, The fine old Worcestershire gentleman, With the voice so loud and the mien so manly: What can have happened to Sticktight Stanley?

Run away, children, run and play. Your uncle's not feeling so well to-day, And all he can say is "Woe is me, For the pitiful mess that was Stanley B.!"

What is the matter with Sticktight Stan? They shouted "Boo!" and away he ran. They bent their brows in an angry frown; "Don't shoot," cried Stanley, "and I'll climb down."

Run away, children, and eat your bun, Your uncle was there and he saw them run, He is moaning "To think that I voted Tory! I must have been touched in the upper storey."

Oh, what is amiss with the Bewdley Boss?
Did he put the firm's money upon a French hoss,
And try, when he plugg'd himself into a jam,
To put all the blame on his old friend, Sam?

Run away, children, and play at bears, And don't make a noise as you go upstairs; For your uncle is wailing—I think he's ill— "Won't let down a pal—well I'll say he will!"

What ails Baldwin—he's got the jitters, He's got the kittens, he's got the twitters. One day it's Musso inspires his fears, The next it's the howls of the sanctioneers.

> Run away, children, run to bed; For I rather think uncle is off his head. I can hear him bellowing "Scuttle and funk! Shall we never be done with Baldwin's bunk?"

What is the mater with Sticktight Stan? Is he just a wire-pulling party man, With third-class brains and a spine like an eel, Who's given the country a dirty deal?

Run away, children, and say your prayers, And you're not to listen when uncle swears That the Government's just a blank blank dud, And the blank blank Empire's name is mud.

# The Naval Conference

By "Periscope"

THERE were the elements of paradox in the opening of a Naval Conference in London on December 9th. A general election had just taken place, in which the re-armament of the British Empire had figured largely; ministers and others had pledged themselves to the rebuilding of the Royal Navy. Then, shortly after being returned to office, Mr. Baldwin found himself opening a conference held with the object of stopping, or at least setting limits to, the naval re-armament of the world.

On the face of it, the holding of the Conference appears to indicate an intention on the part of the Government to run with the hares and with the tortoises at the same time. We can only hope, that the British Government is becoming aware of the fact that they and their predecessors have played the tortoise too long already. The Naval Conference must not degenerate into a disarmament conference. It is designed to achieve agreement upon the limits of ships and navies both from a quantitative and qualitative point of view. As such it is possible that agreement will facilitate the framing of plans for the regeneration of the naval power of the British Empire.

Agreement in the quantitative sphere would stabilise the manning and storing situations and would allow the regeneration of the Royal Navy to be undertaken in an economical manner by the spreading of the cost evenly over a number of years. Agreement in the qualitative sphere would limit or reduce the total cost of the rehabilitation of our armaments and, at the same time, reduce the cost of their upkeep.

#### Odds Against Agreement

The speeches of the heads of the various delegations at the opening meeting of the Conference were purely formal and brief outlines of the views of their nations. They were sufficient, however, to demonstrate the fact that the chances of disagreement outweighed by far the chances of agreement.

Shorn of the time-honoured clichés, uttered simply to show that policies had not changed materially, the view of the various nations differed in truly astonishing degree upon the method by which the common ideal of limitation of naval armaments would best be achieved. The contribution of the United States of America was based upon the prolongation of the naval ratios of the Washington Conference—the very cause of the repudiation of the consequent treaty by Japan. Beyond this, the United States urged the reduction of all navies by 20 per cent.—a proposal considered purely academic by all the other members.

In direct contradiction to this stand was the proposal of the Japanese delegation. This consisted of the recommendation of a common upper limit for naval tonnages. With this was combined a proposal for the abolition of all capital ships, aircraft carriers, and cruisers of the larger types. The Japanese ideal was that, after abolition of these types, the nations should be allowed complete freedom of action within the common upper limit of global tonnage.

Here at the very outset, appeared to be the rock upon which the Conference would be wrecked. After the opening plenary session the Conference straightway went into committee, and the Japanese proposal became the first consideration of the Committee. It was discussed in all its aspects. A host of questions were asked and answers given. The problem was to see if there could be any reconciliation of the Japanese idea of equality of naval armaments with the declared ideal of equality of security.

#### Definition Wanted

It was on the third day that France asked for a definition of the position of herself and other Either, said France, we and others are included in the idea of the common upper limit, or else it is intended to deal with us on the ratio system-the system declared by Japan and Great Britain to be dead. This question led to Japan enlarging the scope of her idea to include all Powers in the common upper limit theory. It was immediately demonstrable that the Japanese proposal conflicted so seriously with the principle of equality of security as to be unacceptable to all the other Powers represented. Nevertheless, the enlargement of the scope of the Japanese ideal required careful consideration, and Lord Monsell, Vice-president of the Conference, suggested that it should be set temporarily on one side while the Conference, in order not to waste time, considered the British proposals in the quantitative field,

At first the reception of the British proposals, which sought to avoid the main divergence of views by the framing of a treaty declaring unanimous agreement upon the right of all nations to equality of security and a system of declaration of building intentions over a number of years was received with sympathetic interest. For the first time a spirit of optimism spread over the Confer-There was, however, an adjournment of one day for the closer consideration of the British proposals. When the Committee met again optimism was shattered. Japan held the field with innumerable questions, based upon purely hypothetical cases and obviously framed in the endeavour to prove that the British idea of equality of security was only obtainable through equality of armed For two meetings immediately prior to the adjournment Japan continued these tactics.

The Conference will reassemble on January 6th. Soon after that date it will have to interpret theories and proposals in terms of tons and guns. For that reason the hardest part is still to come.

se

of

k

1.

e

ie

S

d

e

f

d

ì

t,

0

ıt

n

11

lt

e

11

e

it

d

of

į.

0

f

st

e.

ń

1

0

d

# **African Secret Societies**

By Col. Sir Thomas Polson, K.B.E., C.M.G.

MUCH as Africa has been in the news lately, it is not generally realised how enormous an interest the British Empire must have in the future of that continent. The general importance of Egypt as a keystone to world power is now perceived even by the man in the street, but it would probably be true to say few people realise the even more important fact that the British-owned lands in Africa exceed by something like 750,000 square miles, the extent of the British-owned lands in any other continent.

And since questions concerning the future of these lands are bubbling on the lips of both exenemies and the Government of the Union of South Africa, the imperially minded must at once learn all they can of the vast territories involved and be ready to circumvent by their well organised resistance any ill-advised action on the part of the National Government, whose various performances in Asia have hardly fortified our faith in their wisdom.

Even the slightest survey of the "Dark Continent" proves the need for the utmost care in all matters affecting British interests, and the most striking fact is that of the number of secret societies at work to prevent the development of what with care must become a tremendous British Power.

#### ANTI-BRITISH INFLUENCE

Of the dangerous elements in the Union itself General Hertzog thought fit to warn us in the autumn of this year. He declared that the "Broederbond"—the League of Brothers—which originally was a harmless cultural society, started in 1918, was gradually taken over by Dr. Malan's nationalist party, and has become a powerful political organisation.

All candidates for the Broederbond, he said, are secretly nominated and then strictly examined. If they are accepted they take an oath to work underground for the domination of Afrikaans in the Union and the suppression of everything British. While the Nationalists work above ground, the Broederbond tunnel everywhere, endeavouring to secure Afrikaans promotion in the Civil Service, enrolling teachers who spread anti-British propaganda in the schools, and influencing Parliamentarians by means of organised telegrams from their constituencies.

"They are sworn, like Dr. Malan, who is an active member, not to entertain any co-operation with English-speaking Africans," said General Hertzog, "and are striving to set their feet on the neck of English-speaking people. They are a closely locked circle of conspiring brothers."

In other British territories it is the black subjects who band themselves together, with all the paraphernalia and mystic tokens so dear to the hearts of the Lower Third, but with an indecency and possible deadliness of purpose unknown to

Englishmen of any age. The present plague of Northern Rhodesia is the "Watch Tower Movement," supposedly a form of Christianity, which originated in the U.S.A. and teaches, together with community of wives and the Second Coming, that "the British Government is the chief of the general beasts of the whole of the earthly organisation of Satan,"

To these widely differing forms of underground effort directed against British power in Africa, must be added the types of propaganda largely responsible for the present disturbances in Egypt—a pseudo-intellectual challenge suggested to the impetuous and inexperienced. Also, in the former German colonies there are Nazi organisations, and, although we have been assured that these are non-political, we can hardly believe that they exist solely to keep at bay by physical exercise that adipose tissue to which the Teutonic race is so sadly addicted.

#### THE GUIDING HAND

And to all these attempts against British governance in over four million square miles of territory we oppose—what? For a very considerable part of that vast extent the answer is provided by the words of a recent Commission. "To set down two or three British officials at an outstation to rule 100,000 natives, with a handful of police to keep order, is a customary British risk which many years of colonial development has proved to be successful . . . in trying events the conduct of officials and civilians alike is admirable and the women support their men with traditional calm and courage."

It is not unreasonable to suggest that the people of whom such words can be written, have a natural right to exercise the functions of government, and it must never be forgotten that it is to their type that the British Empire owes its existence—a heritage accumulated most often in spite of the politicians and one to be held, or regained, to-day, whatever their support of so-called "modern" theories and the like vagaries of mediocre minds.

Nor can it for one moment be doubted that Britons, whether born in the Dominions or the Home Country, can deal effectively with any form of organisation, black or white, open or secret, once they are aroused to its existence and its dangers. The march of events has a curious habit of working on the side of England, for not only is it our incurable habit to enter the race last and to come in first, but the years have brought many to friendship with us who in youth raised weapons against us.

Nevertheless, we must inform ourselves further of Africa. We must be ready to oppose any suggestion of restoring territory to former owners, and to question further federation if not in *British* interest.

# Our Taxes—and Yours

#### By An American Correspondent

MERICA is at last beginning to learn that the policy of "soaking the rich," so gaily entered on by President Roosevelt's young Socialist brain trusters has its difficulties. The rich, unlike the poor, can hit back and can even dodge the Socialist taxation club. Already a flight of capital is threatened from the United States and is actually in progress from the more Socialistic States to those which have retained some modicum of sanity in taxation.

The first rumblings of the coming storm were heard a few weeks ago when Mr. W. R. Hearst, the American newspaper magnate, announced that he was going to close his estates in California and move to some state where he could retain a little at least of his income for himself. Florida was suggested as his new home, but that does not seem to have been decided yet. What is certain is that California is going to lose one goose that laid for it many very large golden eggs.

Then came the announcement that William Powell, the film star, whose income is said to be £50,000 a year, had decided to leave Hollywood and work in England in future. Powell is reported as having said that he can't afford to live in California, or even in America any longer on account of the high taxation. Other film stars have been similarly quoted and an exodus from Hollywood to London, which is fast becoming the world's film production centre, is indicated.

#### ENGLAND FOR SAFETY

Other rich men who care less for publicity than the film stars have already shifted large sums of their capital to England where, even if taxes are high, they stop at the confiscatory point, and where they believe the march of Socialism has been checked. Mr. J. Pierpoint Morgan, whose name is synonymous with wealth, admitted at a Congressional investigation recently, that he paid tax on more income in England than in America, and a few days ago on his return to "God's Own Country," he told the ship news reporters that at the present rate of taxation there would be no great fortunes left in America in thirty years.

All this must sound just crazy to Englishmen who are used to the idea that they are the most heavily taxed citizens in the world and that America was one of the lowest taxed countries. That used to be true, but it is true no longer. Taxes in England have not gone down—not noticeably at any rate—but in America since the coming of the New Deal and new dealers they have steadily climbed and are still climbing.

That may be news to many who have followed only the growth of Federal taxation. What is generally forgotten is that while the Englishman has only two sets of taxes to pay, national and municipal or local, the American has three pistols presented at his head, by the federal tax collector,

the state tax collector, and the municipal or county collector. The local taxes, which are equivalent to the rates in England, are collected in much the same way, by assessments on real property and vary just about as they do in England, from moderation to extortion, as the local administrations are extravagant or corrupt or not. It is difficult to make an exact comparison between London and New York, for instance, as in America generally municipal taxes are based on an arbitrary capital value on property whether occupied or vacant, while in England they are based on an equally arbitrary rental value on occupied property.

The Federal taxes are income tax, customs, excise and a few stamp taxes generally known as "nuisance" taxes, but what we are concerned with here is the income tax. On smaller incomes this is very light and the line of exemption is much higher than in England. This fact is perhaps responsible for the belief generally held here that America is a blessed land of low taxes. The New Dealers, however, have found out that it is easy to soak the rich, and the rate mounts very rapidly on higher incomes until, on what used to be considered quite moderate wealth, the unfortunate owner is paying sixty per cent.

#### BACKBONE OF REVENUE

When the Federal tax collector has had his slice, the state collector begins. Here again the basis of state taxation is income tax. Some states have poll taxes, sales turnover taxes, and other minor and indirect taxes, but income tax is the backbone of the revenue of most of the states. In California, which has its own particularly virulent brand of New Dealers in power, the state income tax is now fifteen per cent. In some states it falls as low as three or four per cent., but the average is some-The net where between five and ten per cent. result for Mr. Hearst was that in California he was paying eighty per cent. of his income in taxes. As Mr. Hearst's fortune is estimated at between £40,000,000 and £50,000,000 California stands to lose a very large golden egg when Mr. Hearst moves to Florida, as he says he intends to do, and if he should follow Mr. Morgan's example and transfer a large part of his fortune abroad, the United States Treasury will find itself short of a substantial sum.

The choice of Florida must be particularly galling to the California New Dealers. The two states have long been rivals in offering homes to retired business and professional men. Each boasts that it has the best climate and most beautiful scenery in the United States. For a time each boasted low taxation and neither ever mentioned floods or earthquakes. Now Florida is left with the low taxation argument and she may be trusted to make the most of it.

Migration in the United States because of low

to

om rais

en

ary

or

an

ty.

as

ned

nes

ıch

hat

ew

to

on

red

is

ce,

of

ave

nor one

iia,

OW

as

ne-

net

vas

As

een

to

irst

ind

ind

the

fa

rly

WO

to

ach

uti-

ach

ned

rith

ted

ow

or high taxation is not a new thing. More than fifty years ago the famous summer resort of Newport in Rhode Island was created because New York business men objected to the height—now insignificant—to which New York State and city taxes had soared. They discovered that by becoming citizens of Rhode Island they could escape that tax while still residing within easy distance

of Wall Street. A seaside town of palaces grew up and Rhode Island profited immensely. "Little Rhody" still benefits by her wise policy of encouraging wealth and even the luxury trades of New York which supply Rhode Island's immigrant citizens would hate to see them come home again and spend their money on taxes instead of yachts and jewels.

# China and the League

By Focus

THE history of recent events in the Far East has blown sky-high in one glorious blast all the pretentions and sanctimonious humburg of the League of Nations Union, the Archbishops, and the other "Sanctionists," including the members of the late and present Cabinets.

Consider the facts. The occupation of Manchuria by the Japanese, and the establishment there of a puppet Emperor, was carried out in direct defiance of the League of Nations; and Japan, in furtherance of her policy, left the League and proceeded to execute her plans with complete immunity and success.

No-one lifted a finger to restrain her. There was no threat of sanctions, and the one abortive attempt by this country to stop her war supplies had the sole effect of directing Japan's hatred and contempt against us.

Now Japan, encouraged by past experience, and taking advantage of the League's preoccupation over Italy, is in active process of bringing off another coup—and an even greater one.

In the case of Manchuria there were admittedly certain extenuating circumstances tending to justify her action. Manchuria was never a part of China proper, although united to China by the Manchu Dynasty, and the Emperor set up by the Japanese was at any rate the heir to the Manchu throne.

#### Half a Million Miles

But in the present case no such circumstances exist. Here Japan is biting off a huge slice of territory (three out of the eighteen Provinces) which has been from time immemorial an integral portion of China proper; and the other two Provinces concerned (Chahar and Suiyang), although geographically a part of Inner Mongolia, were incorporated into the Chinese administrative system shortly after the establishment of the Republic, and have since been maladministrated by the Republican Government.

The area in question is immense—nearly half a million square miles—with a population of some seventy million, and with all the enormous commercial considerations involved.

It will thus be seen that the Chinese issue is incomparably more important than the Abyssinian affair. Here we are concerned, not with a semibarbaric slave-dealing state, whose internal conditions are a disgrace to humanity and which should never have been admitted to the League of Nations, but with the most ancient civilised country in the world (witness the exhibition of Chinese art now open in London), a member of the League and an old friend and ally. And compare the commercial and financial stakes involved in China with those in Abyssinia.

And in addition to the present crisis we have to bear in mind that when Japan is established in China proper the way is paved for further almost illimitable extensions of her interests and power in the future, which means also prosperity for China.

So the League has done well to leave China to the very efficient rule of Japan and it is evident that she should have done the same thing with Abyssinia and left that country to the splendid administration of Italy's Ruler.

#### Dangerous Hypocrisy

In view of these facts—and they are hard indisputable facts—it is high time that the public of this country realised once for all the nature of the impasse into which we have been led, and the hypocrisy and misrepresentation which lie behind the present policy of sanctions against Italy. It is perfectly clear to the meanest capacity that this policy is not actuated by any high moral principles. It is expediency, pure and simple. We were afraid to tackle Japan when she flouted the League, but we apparently think that, with the help of France, we can tackle Italy without too much risk.

At this moment we have succeeded in baiting her almost to the point of a declaration of war, and if certain sections of public opinion in this country had their way war would be a certainty.

But even if no war results, our Government, under the influence of the egregious Mr. Eden, and under the leadership of Mr. Baldwin, has cleverly succeeded in inflaming Italian opinion against this country to a degree which it will take many years to live down, and in making a bitter enemy of another great Nation.

What an achievement! It must constitute a record.

# The Champion Wobbler

#### By Robert Machray

abroad last week by the Laval-Hoare "peace plan" the principal figure in English eyes was not the French Prime Minister, extremely important as was his rôle, and still less the ex-Foreign Secretary, despite the appeal of his indubitable, "hard-luck story," but Mr. Baldwin himself who, as the head of the British Government was responsible, far above anyone else, for the direction of its whole policy. Nor should it be forgotten that it was Baldwin who was almost universally saluted as the real victor in the recent elections. However described, the Government which resulted was in point of fact a Baldwin Government, though styled "National."

With its large majority it seemed a very strong Government. That it had a Right, a Centre and a Left, events have since disclosed; but up to a fortnight ago or so, the absolute predominance of the Prime Minister was taken for granted practically in all quarters. Quite a large number of our good, quiet, easy-going people implicitly believed in him. They spoke with confidence of his honesty, straight-dealing and candour. They said they felt safe in his hands respecting both internal and external affairs, and they went on comfortably with their preparations for Christmas.

#### What Case Has He Made?

Mr. Baldwin banked on that belief when, on the first signs of the approaching storm over the peace plan, he assured Parliament on December 10 that, "Were these troubles over I would make a case, and I would guarantee that not a man would go into the lobby against us "—a statement which was received with cheers from his massed supporters inasmuch as it was prefaced with the words, "My lips are not yet unsealed," the obvious inference being that when free from fettering reserves, he would make such revelations as would settle the matter for good and all.

Political memories are notoriously short, or it might have been recalled that he used a very similar phrase about two years before in a highly significant connection, and that nothing ever came of it. In a debate on Disarmament in the House on November 28, 1933, he said, "My lips must be sealed, I cannot tell all I know. If I were to say what difficulties there are, and who raise them, it would be impossible to advance one step with regard to disarmament." There were, however, no disclosures—which should have been about rearmament, not disarmament, on the part of Germany and other States, England being the exception, thanks largely to Baldwin and his notion of what constituted an "emergency," followed by characteristic wobblings now here, now there, and success nowhere, save for Germany.

Passing to the present international crisis occasioned by the Italo-Abyssinian War and the League's programme of the Sanctions based on the thesis of collective security, let us ask what is Mr. Baldwin's record? Did he not declare that he did not see how Sanctions could be applied without war being inevitable? Did he not state that collective security was perfectly impracticable under the League system because America, Japan and Germany were not included in it? These were not the statements of a man groping in the dark; they were considered statements whose force was undeniable, but he did not stand by them—he wobbled.

So it came about that Baldwin announced that British foreign policy found its sheet-anchor in the League; in the election manifesto the trope employed was corner stone. All the same he let it be known later that he had come to the conclusion to "try out" the Geneva Institution, sheet-anchor, corner stone or whatever else it was, or might develop into. His lips were certainly unsealed to that extent. The trade Sanctions were applied to Italy after he had become Prime Minister, and it was Government urgency that swept them into existence, a fact which is well-known.

#### The Dark Shadow

Next came the proposals for the oil, petrol and other very onerous Sanctions-an infinitely more serious matter, and it was under its dark shadow that the peace plan was brought to birth. Baldwin blessed and, so to speak, adopted the child, for reasons which at the time appeared to him to be so excellent that he had no difficulty in telling the House that every member would The sheet-anchor was cut adrift, accept them. the corner stone prised out of its place. In fact, a tremendous political wobble; there could scarcely have been one more pronounced. rabid partisans of the League were aghast-but they need not have worried. Perhaps they didn't worry quite so much as they made out.

At any rate, it is perfectly clear now that some of these devotees of the League had taken Baldwin's measure with complete accuracy. He had wobbled before, not once or twice, and it was in his nature to wobble again, they reasoned; and they were right in their calculation. He did wobble, wobbled all the way by repudiating and casting out the child which he had only a few days before clasped to his bosom. Hoare was thrown to the wolves, and Eden was sent to Geneva to "take it all back," a congenial task, for he had hated the infant from the start.

Baldwin has established his reputation as the champion wobbler of our time. What a distinction!

d

e

e

n

e

e

e

e

at

n

e

et

1,

s,

1e

at

1-

nd

ге

W

he

to

1d

ft,

ct.

ld

he

ut

ı't

ne

en

He.

as

nd

id

nd

vs

vn

to

ad

he

1

# Eve in Paris

HE Dîner de la Fourrure, in aid of the children of the slums, was one of the most amusing and brilliant events of the Season. It took place at the Ritz in the "Régence" Rooms, and many more guests than had been expected arrived, so that even the expert staff found it Comte de impossible to give adequate service. Kerchove, the recently appointed Minister of Belgium, solved the difficulties of the situation by suggesting that the dishes be merely brought to the tables, and handed round by the diners themselves. This was accordingly done, and everyone being in true holiday spirit, gay and amiable, there was no grumbling over small inconveniences.
"A gala dinner," said the Ambassador, smiling,

" is a meeting of charming people under trying circumstances.

The programme of the evening included a "Cucaracha" danced by M. and Madame Mirabaud, l'Oiseau de Feu, a beautiful performance by Mademoiselle de Guerne, and a witty little sketch played by Pierre Droz and his wife with M. and Madame Mirabaud. Later came the Fashion Parade of Furs, organised by Noël-Noël, and Colline, a raffle and a most animated ball. One lady had brought her pet, a small silver fox, very tame and friendly, who seemed quite at home among the beauties clad in the pelts of his relatives.

M. and Madame André de Fels were entertaining a large party including three Ministers and two M. Léon Bérard, Garde des Ambassadors. Sceaux, an Academician, whose wit is famous, made a speech which was worthy of the finest dialectician of France while his handsome wife listened approvingly.

The ladies present had forsaken the black attire which so many Parisiennes affect. Becoming individually, it does not add to the gaiety of a ball room as did the gorgeous colours worn on this occasion. Madame Bérard and the Comtesse de Fels were in white, classical robes, the Duchesse de Caylus, was splendid in violet satin, and Princesse Guy de Polignac smart in one of the fashionable evening tailor-mades in bright blue moire.

\* KERMESSE was held in the Palais Berlitz A by the Action Française. Pretty girls dressed in the ancient costumes of the French Provinces, or Colonies, sold attractive wares. There were flowers, books, exotic fruits and spices from the West Indies, wines from Roussillon, and cheeses from Alsace, with expensive trifles designed as Christmas gifts, pictures and gorgeous fabrics from the looms of Lyons.

Members of the Royalist Society of the "White Carnation" feasted together at a great dejeuner, Charles Maurras M. and Madame Léon Daudet also entertained in the restaurant; wearers of the Royalist badge included the Marquis de Miramon,

the Marquis de Chambray, Comte Mathieu de Lesseps and the Marquis de Gallifet.

At five o'clock the strains of "La Royale" were heard, and Madame le Comtesse de Paris appeared, escorted by a guard of "Camelots du Roi." To youth and good looks this royal lady unites a gracious manner and the gift of tactful speech, which make her deservedly popular. As she stood beautifully gowned in black velvet, with silver fox-trimmings and smilingly surveyed the picturesque scene, the crowds broke into enthusiastic cheers. "Vive la Dauphine, vive le Comte de Paris. Le Roi à Paris."

NOUNT Sarmiento has lived in Paris for the last 25 years and the famous collector has given many proofs of his affection for France by generous gifts such as the Italian pictures which are to be seen in the Museum at Grenoble.

Now he has presented to the Petit Palais fiftytwo works of art, paintings, drawings, pieces of sculpture, gratefully accepted by the municipal council who will place them in a room bearing the donor's name.

The collection is an extremely valuable one, and contains excellent specimens of the modern school. Chiroco, Souverbie, Utrillo, André Lhote, Van Dongen and other masters being represented. The Count has also promised contributions for the museum the Municipality of Paris is building at Quai de Tokio, for the Exhibition of 1937.

A T the shabby little Montmartre Theatre, where the genius of Charles Dullin has produced so many master-pieces, there is now a delightful play, "Le Faiseur," by the great Honoré de Balzac himself.

During his lifetime the few plays written by the Master had no success, which is not to be wondered at. The five long acts of "Mercadet le Faiseur," for instance, devoid of sufficient action, must have dragged interminably, unredeemed even by the dialogue so brilliantly satirical in parts. Dullin has taken perhaps inexcusable liberties with the play, compressing it into three acts, turning at times the drama-comedy into almost a farce, but making it live. His rendering of the character of Mercadet, the master swindler, loving husband and father, amiable, kind to the poor (when not defrauding them of their little all) is worthy of the great actor which he undoubtedly is.

The scene of the play is laid in the home of the " Faiseur" and was designed by Touchagues. It represents, with a touch of irony, the unlovely furnishings of a middle-class home under Louis The wife and daughter of the rogue Philippe. manage to look charming in spite of crinolines,

and the crudest of colours.

#### RACING

# End of the Year Reflections

#### By David Learmonth

THE recent successes of Victor Norman recall other instances of horses which were failures on the flat proving successful over hurdles and vice versa. After he had scrambled home in a seller and changed hands for two hundred pounds, few people could have anticipated that he would take to jumping like a duck to water and become the best hurdler in training.

Nor would his breeding as put down on the race card, by King Sol, a sprinter, out of a mare whose name conveyed little to anyone, have assisted the prophets greatly. Now, however, that Victor Norman's reputation is established, they point out that his success is not really so extraordinary after all, as his dam was by the great Trespasser.

In the olden days it was quite a common practice to buy six furlong horses to win two mile hurdle races. These at that time were found the most satisfactory, as middle distance horses were not quite fast enough and stayers were hopelessly outpaced. It is difficult to believe this to-day, considering the pace at which modern hurdle races are run, but in those days, of course, the candidates covered the first three-quarters of the course at a slow pace and then "turned on the tap" at the final turn, as sometimes happens in the less representative three mile steeplechases to-day.

#### Not Enough Stamina

In these days, though it is usually assumed that a horse will stay further over hurdles than he will on the flat, the six furlong animal has not stamina enough. It is not possible to lay down any strict rule but, speaking generally, a horse must get a mile-and-a-quarter to a mile-and-a-half on the flat to recommend himself as a purchase for hurdle racing.

Trespasser, it will be remembered, won some very high class handicaps on the flat over a mile-and-a-half. On the other hand there have been many high-class hurdlers which, like Victor Norman, for whom his owner recently refused an offer of two thousand pounds and would probably refuse a still higher offer now, were failures on the flat. I do not, for instance, remember the tubed Ormada, a smasher in his time, doing any good under Jockey Club rules.

I stated deliberately that a horse usually stays further over hurdles than on the flat; because there are exceptions. I remember one very good stayer on the flat, by Santoi, who got two miles easily under Jockey Club rules and who stayed barely the same distance over hurdles. This was accounted for by the fact that he was not a natural jumper and, as well as losing ground at his hurdles, took a lot out of himself when jumping. In the case of the born hurdler, each jump is a rest for him,

The problem of judging a potential hurdler is a difficult one. The more one looks into the

matter the more one is forced to the conclusion that it is not safe to rely very much on breeding when purchasing a horse to put to hurdling, though more than one stallion, such as Zria and My Prince, has made a name for himself as a sire of steeplechasers.

Talking of steeplechasers, it is doubtful if we have yet seen a first-class novice. It is not quite to say that they have been beating each other so much as that no newcomer has yet appeared capable of defying penalties. Such horses as Barrator and Lynton are nice young horses which are sure to win more races; but I do not think anyone would put them in the highest class.

In fact the most interesting introduction to racing over here is the Irish steeplechaser Reviewer. He is not a novice, having won in Ireland; but the only time he has run in this country, at Sandown Park, he was, I think, not at his best. However, he ran very creditably, but unfortunately injured his back and has not been seen out since.

#### Lean Times

He was thought a great deal of in Ireland and Mr. Martin Benson paid a long price for him, I believe some three thousand pounds. I understand that the back has yielded to treatment; so I shall watch this horse's progress with interest.

We have had some very lean times lately, so far as racing is concerned. The cancellation of the Derby fixture owing to snow left a whole week without any fixture at all and had all the sporting writers scratching their heads to dig up old facts about the past flat racing in order to fill up their space.

It is common knowledge that executives are not keen on holiday meetings so close to Christmas, as attendances are invariably bad at this time of the year, people either saving up for their Christmas dinners or "broke" after an orgy of shopping. Still, it is, to say the least of it, unfortunate that a full seven days should elapse without a meeting, though one can hardly expect race course companies to invite a certain loss in order to remedy this.

The entries for the Spring handicaps are already out, as also those for the Ascot Gold Cup. Personally I think it would give the winter game more of a chance if these were postponed for a month. It can hardly be said to be working up enthusiasm when the racing columns of the Press are filled with the most hazardous prophesies as to the result of the Lincoln while current steeplechasing is relegated to a few lines at the end. Yet a racing journalist must cater for his flat racing readers and cannot afford to leave the Spring Handicaps out.

f

e

0

d

S

h

k

0

21

n

is

ot

ut

n

d

11

ar

he

ek

ng

ets

eir

ot

as

he

as

g.

ta

g,

m-

dy

dy

Ip.

me

a

ess

as

10-

Yet

ing

ng

# The Sentinel

#### By Dan Russell

THE first faint glimmers of the rising sun were lighting the eastern skyline. Dead leaves danced before the gentle breath of the dawn wind. In the thickets and hedges birds awoke and made their morning toilet. The hunters of the night returned full-fed to their fastness and the creatures of the day began again their endless search for food.

Through the dead, brown stalks of bracken came a fox. He was late in returning to his earth for he had supped well during the night; four fat hens were missing from a distant farm. He moved through the bracken like a ghost with no sound to mark his passing. Cautiously he glanced to left and right before he crossed the main ride which ran the whole length of the wood. Then with one bound he was over and in the brambles on the other side. But even as he landed a harsh screech shattered the quiet of the wood. An ugly, piercing sound it was, like the sudden tearing of a linen cloth; again it sounded and again.

#### The Bird on the Bough

The fox looked up and saw a bird perched on a branch ten feet above him. He snarled at it in futile fury. The bird danced on the branch in excitement and called again. The fox ran on beneath the brambles, but the bird hopped from twig to twig above him making the woodland ring with his harsh screeching.

The fox reached his earth and went to ground. The bird danced about on a branch just above the hole; he was clearly in a frenzy of excitement. On his head a crest of feathers continually rose and fell. He eyed the earth as if almost unable to resist following the fox. His blue-ringed eyes were bright with curiosity as to the reason for the sudden disappearance of his enemy.

He was a fine bird, about the size of a jackdaw. His colouring was brilliant. The back and breast were a rich ruddy-brown, paling to white beneath the tail. His crest and wings and upper side of the tail was barred with blue, white and black. His legs and feet were brown.

For some time he sat there as if hoping that the fox would re-appear, but at length he tired of his vigil and flew off to find some more interesting occupation. He found it in a snared rabbit which lay, dew-sodden and stiff, at the corner of the wood. For some time the jay inspected it with his head on one side, for he is one of the wariest of birds and always dreads a trap. After a thorough inspection of the corpse from all angles he decided there was nothing to fear and hopped down to breakfast. About that meal we had better be silent save to say that when he had finished the rabbit was eyeless.

After that feed he retired to the depths of the wood to doze. But not for fong; he was of too restless and mercurial a nature to rest during the

day. He flitted about the wood looking for diversion; never for one moment was he still. He crossed and re-crossed the main ride in constant, restless flight.

He perched in a tall pine-tree and surveyed the open fields. Cows were grazing in the meadows, rabbits hunched themselves to feed beneath the hedges; far in the distance flew a carrion-crow. But the jay heeded none of these things. His attention was upon a man who approached the wood, a man who walked cautiously beneath the shadow of a hedge as though he feared detection. The jay began his bobbing dance upon the bough which showed that his interest was aroused.

The man reached the wood and slipped through the hedge. For a moment he stood listening; all was quiet. He moved stealthily through the bracken all unconscious of the blue-winged form which flitted silently behind him. He reached a sandy bank which was riddled with rabbit-burrows. Again he listened and heard nothing.

From his pocket he drew several nets and pegged them down over the rabbit-holes. Then from another pocket he produced a ferret. He thrust the little animal down a hole and waited. Suddenly there was a mad flurry as a rabbit bolted into one of the nets. The poacher disentangled it and broke its neck across his knee. He reset the net and resumed his vigil. Another rabbit bolted and then another and the man grinned as he thought of the easy money he was making.

#### The Alarm

But suddenly he started up in fear; from the nearby trees had come the harsh, tearing screech of a jay. The man cursed and flung a stone at the bird but it merely moved to another branch and screamed until the wood rang with its rough voice. The poacher picked up his nets heedless of the bolting rabbits for he knew full well that a jay will only scream at two things, a man or a fox. If the keeper heard that urgent voice he would come hot-foot to see what had caused the disturbance.

He thrust his nets into his pocket and waited for his ferret. Five precious minutes elapsed before it came out and all the time the jay screeched. The man secured his ferret and turned . . . to face the keeper.

The keeper chuckled "Got 'ee at last," he said, "dree rabbits tew. Well, well, I 'eard that owd jay a charming an' I thowt I better come see what was a worriting 'im. Now, do 'ee come wi' I. T'owd jay dew steal a vew eggs an' young birds but 'e worth 'is weight in gold fer givin' warnin' when anyone be about."

He took his captive by the arm and led him away while in the tree tops the sentinel of the woods screeched derisively.

T is truly astonishing, on surveying with a calm and unprejudiced eye the present composition of the navies of the Great Powers, how much Great Britain has allowed herself to be hoodwinked by the deceptive figures quoted by the Socialists.

To-day Great Britain has not a single light-cruiser or destroyer that can compare favourably with those of Japan, America, France or Italy in speed, gun-power or economy. She has not a single aircraft carrier that is as well equipped as those of U.S.A. and Japan. Ten out of her twelve battleships of the line are twenty to twenty-one years old and not sufficiently armed actively to resist air attack.

Britain's speediest and best armed light cruiser is of the "Leander" type—that is a craft of some 7,000 tons, armed with eight 6 in. and four 4 in. guns. The fastest speed is 32.5 knots. Japan can place against these her "Mogami" type of cruiser, speed 33 knots, armament fifteen 6.1 in. guns and eight anti-aircraft 5 in. guns. The U.S.A. places five of the "Omaha" class carrying twelve 6 in. and four 3 in. a.a. and five carrying eleven 6 in. and four 3 in. a.a., the speed is 33.7 knots. Tonnage, 7,050. Italy is next in the field with her "Condottiere" group, armed with eight 6 in., six 3.9 in. a.a. and a maximum speed of 38 to 40 knots—7 knots jaster than the British boats. There are eight in commission, eight building.

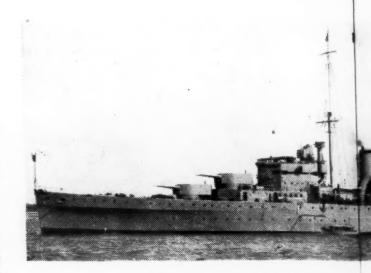
#### STRENGTH NEGLECTED

It is true that Great Britain has two craft equipped with twelve 6 in. and five with six 6 in. under construction, but U.S.A. has fully eight of the "Savannah" class (fifteen 6 in., six 5 in. a.a.) already building. These will have a faster speed than the British. Italy has eight of the "Condottiere" class building, and it is probable Russia will build more of the "Profintern" group with fifteen 5 in. and eight 4 in. a.a.

At the present moment half the Royal Navy cruiser strength consists in the weak "C" class vessels armed with four to five 6 in. and two 3 in. a.a., and having the slow speed of 29 knots. It is amazing that our light cruiser strength has been so grossly neglected in naval gun-power, anti-aircraft gun-power, in speed and armour, and sufficient catapults and housing accommodation for aircraft.

Our best ships, with speeds of over 32 knots and possessing eight 8 in. and four 4 in. a.a. guns,

# ENGLAND'S



H.M.S. Leander, Britain's speedint a

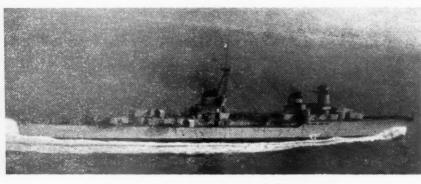
and each carrying a reconnaissance plane, need yet to be improved to equal the 33 knot, ten 8 in., eight 5 in. a.a. standard of the American "Pensacola" and Japanese "Takao" classes.

We are hopelessly outclassed in destroyers.

Italy, for instance, has 103, and 10 in construction, U.S.A. has 207 and no fewer than 48 in construction, while Great Britain has only 160 and 23 in construction.

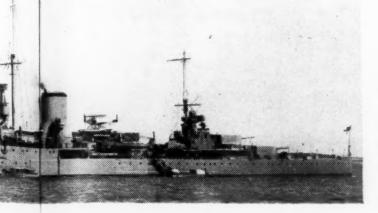
At first sight one might be excused for believing that British destroyer strength is quite adequate

for any occasion whatever in which it might have to be used. The figures are deceptive. Great Britain's largest, fastest, and best armed flotilla leaders are to be found in the "Codrington" and "Admiralty" classes. These are armed with five 4.7 in. and eight 21 in. t.t. (six t.t. in the "Admiralty" class) and have a speed of 36 knots. Tonnage is 1,800 in the "Admiralty"



Italian Cruiser, Emmanuele Filiberto, Condottiere Class

# SDERELICT



in's speediest and best type of light cruiser.

class (only six vessels) and 1,540 in the "Codrington," (3 vessels in commission and two projected); the only other boats carrying five 4.7 in. are five of the "Thornycroft" class.

France has 31 destroyers varying in tonnage from 2,636 to 2,441 armed with five 5.1 in., nine 21.7 in. torpedo tubes and speeds varying between 36 and 37.5 knots; though upwards of 42 knots an hour has been achieved by the "Malin" class. These vessels are virtually light cruisers. Another destroyer carries four 5.9 in.

Italy has three carrying eight 4.7 in., twelve carrying six 4.7 in., three carrying eight 4 in., and one carrying four 5.9 in.

Japan has 27 armed with six 5 in. and twelve carrying five 5 in. Both types carry nine 21 in. torpedo tubes.

U.S.A. has 48 of the "Dewey," "Mahon," and "Porter" types under construction. Armament six to five 5 in.

dual purpose and eight 21 in. t.t. When completed these will bring the American destroyer strength to upwards of the 250 mark.

The arming German Navy plans to build many of a similar type in answer to the French "Vauban."

#### TORPEDO BOATS

As well as the destroyer proper there is also its small brother the torpedo-boat. France has twelve building and also she possesses 46 boats armed with one 3 in. or one 14 pr. Italy has 40 torpedo-boats. Germany has twelve armed with two 4.1 in. to two 3.4 in. and two 19.7 in. torpedo tubes. Japan has six armed with three 5 in. Great Britain has not a single one in commission.

Great Britain has fewer submarines than U.S.A., France, Italy, and Japan.

# By A. Sellwood

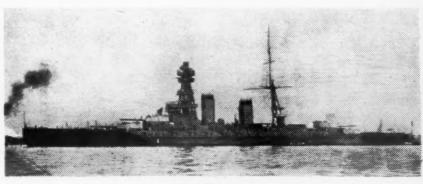
For generations it had been the proud boast of Englishmen that their battleships were invincible, and a single British capital ship was worth any two foreign vessels. The War, with its tragic lesson in the early stages of the Battle of Jutland, did much to shake this confidence.

Britain only managed to defeat Germany by fact of immensely superior navy. She had battleships carrying eight 15 in. versus ships carrying twelve 12 in., light cruisers armed with 6 in. against 4.1 in., and battle-cruisers armed with eight 12 in. or ten 11 in. The Royal Navy had seventy capital ships and thirty-four armoured cruisers against 48 capital ships and nine armoured cruisers.

Our superiority in battleships, both in numerical superiority and individual superiority, is decidedly threatened. In fact, our vessels are outclassed.

Britain's aircraft carriers are inferior to those of the U.S.A. and Japan and carry far fewer planes.

Thus in all branches of naval war we are outclassed. The present Government must see that our fleet is brought up to the level that the greatest colonising country requires.



Japanese battleship Nagato.

# The Voice of the Bells

#### By Amy Matthews

"The Christmas bells from hill to hill Answer each other in the mist."

A S the Royal procession passed the old church of St. Clement Danes, in May, on its way to the Silver Jubilee service at St. Paul's, the 250-year-old bells rang out a clashing peal of welcome; just previously to which, the waiting crowds had heard the historic melody of "Oranges and Lemons" rung out on those same old bells.

It seems peculiarly fitting that so triumphal an occasion should have been heralded by the clash and clamour of those tried old bells.

Of old, bells were thought to exercise power over gale and tempest, so that in wild stormy weather, many a terrified watcher would doubtless draw comfort from their reassuring voices, ringing out, through the wild fury of the night, their message of hope and trust in Providence.

"Be not overbusie," runs the inscription on an old bell at Sempringham (Lincolnshire); while "Prayse the Lorde" is the message of one at Pottersbury, in Northampton. Many of our ancient bells are so inscribed, either with prayers, or with invocations to the saints, as the "See Johnes Baptiste, ora pro nobis" of the big bell of Thornton (Yorks.) and it would, no doubt, be an additional comfort to feel, that above the stress of the storm, the prayer carried by the bells would be sent ringing up to heaven.

#### Tender Memories

Church bells are usually associated with solemnity rather than with gaiety, in spite of the crashing, blithesome music of a wedding peal, or the joybells that accompany our national celebrations. To most of us, indeed, as their chimes are wafted across vale and meadow on the soft breath of some quiet evening, come as a voice so poignant in its tender sweetness, that it stirs the memory with a vague sense of regret and loss, with a wistful longing for bygone joys and long-lost faces, with the lingering image of some far-distant dream.

For those same old bells have raised their voices at so many critical moments of our lives; witness the sentimental declaration of the ancient bell at Hogsthorpe, (Lincs.):—

"When female virtue weds with manly worth, We catch the rapture and we spread it forth."

For most of us they have rung out the message of birth, of marriage, and of death. In former times, the "Passing Bell" was rung when a person was known to be dying, so that others could pray on his behalf; but nowadays it is the custom to ring it from the parish church on the death of any parishioner.

The passing bell at Croft bears the warning message, "Prepare to die." At one time there was a distinction between the "Passing Bell,"

rung for a dying person, and the "Soul Bell," rung to announce the actual death; but now there is generally only the one, which is popularly known, somewhat crudely, as the "Dead Bell." In this connection it is interesting to find a bell at Hambleton, Rutland, inscribed in Latin: "I ring not for the souls of the dead, but for the ears of the living."

Bells have always been in close attendance upon religious services. Every monastic house had a bell of some kind, to call the inmates to prayer, to mark the passage of time, to give warning of danger, and to record important events, such as the arrival of some distinguished guest, or the death of some member of the community. In some places to-day, the old monastic "Labour Bell" is still rung from the church tower at six o'clock in the morning, and again at seven in the evening, to announce the beginning and ending of the day's labour. A similar survival is the so-called "Butter Bell," to be heard on market days at a few old towns, such as Sleaford.

#### Sounding the Alarm

The ringing of bells to summon people to the services of the church, is also a survival of the ancient custom of the monks:—

"I sweetly tolling do men call
To taste of meat that feeds the soul"
declares the bell of Winthorpe.

One interesting duty of the bells of old, was to sound an alarm, warning folk of approaching danger, and calling them together for protection. The tower of the parish church often had to serve as a stronghold or fortress in times of rebellion or civil strife, when it was customary to collect all the parishioners within its sheltering walls. Many an old church-tower (notably Stirling) has the bullet-marks of past skirmishes still visible upon it, and many an ancient bell-turret has heard and repeated the warning call "To arms."

At the great flooding of the River Witham at Boston in 1571, as related by the Lincolnshire poetess Jean Ingelow, the alarm was sent out to all the surrounding countryside by the bells of glorious St. Botolph's Church, playing the tune which, in memory of that day, is still to be heard broadcast from those same bells, "The Brides of Enderby":—

"They sayde, 'And why should this thing be? What danger lowers by land or sea?

They ring the tune of Enderby."

Up to the 13th century, bell-founding as an art was known only to the church. Bells used to be cast by the monks themselves, within the gounds of their religious houses, their brethren looking on at the work, and encouraging them with prayers and psalms.

In course of time, the work of bell-casting passed out of ecclesiastical hands into those of private individuals, so that in the old documents of Lichfield and Exeter it is recorded that the bells of those cathedrals were cast by local merchants. The interesting "Bell-founders' window," in York Minster, is in memory of one Richard Tunner, bailiff of York in 1320, and fell-founder to the

The affection with which some of our historic old bells are regarded, is made evident by their familiar nicknames—"Big Ben," of Westminster, "Great Tom" of Lincoln, with its equally-famous namesake, the "Great Tom" of Christ Church, Oxford, the "Great Peter" of York Minster, and "Old Kate" of St. Mark's, Lincoln, a beautifully-decorated bell, bearing the date 1585. The University Church at Cambridge has a fine peal of twelve bells, which ring out the chimes composed by Dr. Jowett in 1790, now made more famous by having been adopted for the clock tower of Westminster, and known the world over, as the "Westminster chimes." The great tenor bell of Sherborne Abbey, recently recast, was a gift to the town by Cardinal Wolsey. It bears the

inscription:—
"By Wolsey's bell I measure time for all;
To mirth, to grieffe, to church, I serve to call."

The ancient custom of ringing the curfew bell every evening as a warning to put out all fires and lights, enforced by William the Conqueror, but abolished by Henry I, is still continued in a surprisingly large number of places throughout rural England. "Great Tom" of Oxford, famed for its purity of tone, sounds 101 strokes each night at five minutes past nine, as a curfew for the closing of college gates; while the parish churches of such country towns as Midsomer Norton, Grantham, Chesham, Holbeach, Cranborne, and Newton Abbot, ring forth their warning of "lights out," at eight o'clock every evening of the week.

So, as throughout past ages, the bells continue to ring out their message of hope, fear, warning, comfort, joy and triumph, to a listening world.

This year they have broadcast royal weddings and a Royal Jubilee, in which a grateful people join voices with the bells in thanksgiving for twenty-five years of self-sacrificing service. But perhaps the best message of all is given by the joybells of Christmas:—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow; The year is going, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true."

# Locating the Lusitania

N May 7th, 1915, that proud ship the Lusitania had her side ripped out by a German torpedo, and sank before any help could reach her ill-fated passengers. Late in October, 1935, a diver stood on the hulk 240 feet below the surface, and signalled to his captain that the long search for her resting-place was over.

Captain Russell, who was in command of the search ship *Orphir*, is the man who can claim a great deal of the credit for this remarkable achievement. It is an epic of dogged British pluck and

British seamanship.

e

11

y

e

d

at

re

to

of

1e

d

of

2

rt

be

ds

on

ers

ed

ite

The problem of the Lusitania had intrigued Captain Russell for years. Whilst commanding an oil-tanker east of Suez, he relieved much of the monotony of cruising in the Indian Ocean, by studying the known facts about the sinking of the great liner, and by planning charts of the area where it was possible that she might be lying. When the Indo-Burmah Petroleum Company granted him leave, he embarked on the big adventure of his life.

Available evidence was sketchy and possibly inaccurate. With the assistance of an Irishman, Lieutenant-commander R. H. Dring, R.N. (retired) a sailor with vast experience of that part of the coast, he studied the most reliable evidence and took bearings. It was found that at least twelve of the directions given intersected between the Head of Kinsale and Galley Head. This reduced the Orphir's search area to one and a half square miles.

An Admiralty depth recorder was used to search the ocean. This clever instrument sends a sound to the sea bottom, and records by means of a graph the return of the echo of the sound. When a rock rises suddenly from the ocean-bed, there is a corresponding rise in the line of the graph, whilst the reaction varies according to the nature of the obstacle encountered.

Slowly and patiently, in spite of being handicapped by bad weather, the search went on. At last, the marking on the graph told Captain Russell that the Orphir was over a hollow mass, and that it was eighty-four feet in height. This was carefully checked, and then the length of the obstacle was procured. It came to 780 feet, the measurement of the Lusitania.

Bad weather persisted to bring the work to a standstill. It was both hopeless and dangerous to attempt to send down a diver 216 feet with heavy

seas running.

At last, a favourable opportunity arrived. The diver was lowered forty fathoms, and reported that he was standing on the plates of a ship with two-inch rivets. The rivets of the *Lusitania* were one and seven-eighths' inches in diameter.

The return of bad weather prevented any more diving operations. Captain and crew of the *Orphir* were bitterly disappointed. They had hoped to at least have salvaged the bell of the famous vessel.

For a time they waited for conditions to improve. At last they had to listen to the repeated gale warnings which told them that November was hopeless.

But Captain Russell is not beaten. He hopes to go back for another fight with the sea. . . Good luck to him!

ga

M

01

m

th

of

E

th

tie

cc

je

di

(p

al

fo

th

ap

tra

ri

in

fa

hi

H

th

na

Ti

(b

M

pr

ex

la

ad

XUM

#### New Books I can Recommend

BY THE LITERARY CRITIC

TWO new literary biographies suggest to those who read them one after the other inevitable comparisons between the two authors whose lives are recorded.

The one book is "The Life and Letters of John Galsworthy" by H. V. Marrot (Heinemann, with 64 illustrations, 21s.); the other is "The Life of Charles Dickens," by Thomas Wright (Herbert Jenkins, with 63 illustrations, 18s.)

Galsworthy and Dickens were literary stars of very different magnitude. Dickens' fame has already long outlasted his life; he will probably be read and appreciated centuries after Galsworthy is forgotten.

Galsworthy as an author was slow in maturing. He was over thirty when he settled down to authorship and over fifty before the Forsyte Saga had completely evolved in his mind.

#### Galsworthy's Limitations

His genius, such as it was, was born out of painstaking observation and experience. It was of a piece with his fastidiously sensitive character that was repelled by anything ugly or deformed and was suspicious of anything that smacked of propaganda or idealism.

He entirely lacked Dickens' inspired fervour and imaginative vision. And if, like Dickens, he drew his characters from life, his field of selection, unlike that of Dickens, was strictly limited: not very much larger in fact than the Galsworthy clan.

Mr. Marrot frankly recognises Galsworthy's limitations, while doing full justice to his many admirable qualities as a writer. It is for this reason and for the excellent selection he has made from Galsworthy's voluminous correspondence that his book is so well worth while reading.

#### Dickens' Moral Character

Mr. Thomas Wright, on the other hand, starts with the handicap of coming after a number of distinguished biographers of Dickens.

Forster's life may have been marred by various mistakes and omissions, but its re-publication with Mr. J. W. T. Ley's elaborate annotations might perhaps have seemed to have rendered the writing up of another full biography of Dickens a work of supererogation.

It must, however, be said for Mr. Wright that he has put his forty odd years' collection of Dickens material to very good use. There is no fault to find with his crisp and vivid narrative of Dickens' career nor with his just and sane criticism of Dickens' work.

Where his reader may be inclined to disagree with Mr. Wright is in regard to his attack on Dickens' private character. He professes to shed new light on Dickens' relations with the actress Ellen Lawless Ternan. But even if the facts were more or less as he represents them to have been, —and since he got them second-hand from Canon Benham, they amount to nothing more than "hearsay"—they hardly seem to justify the severity of his indictment of Dickens.

#### More About Abyssinia

Abyssinia is still very much in the news and books about it continue to come from the publishers.

Some of the writers have to make up for lack of recent experience of the country with a good deal of padding in the shape of handbook information.

This is not the case with Mr. William J. Makin who knows his Abyssinia as well as he does many other parts of Africa. His "War Over Ethiopia" (Jarrolds, with 16 illustrations and maps, 18s.), contains a great deal of interesting first-hand information on Abyssinian conditions and personalities that is not to be found in any other book. And it has the further merit of being very easy to read.

#### Everyman in His Humour

We all have our conversations with people we meet at odd moments. But most of us do not go about provoking these conversations of set purpose. Sir Philip Gibbs has done this in order to record what the English "Everyman" is thinking and saying in the year of grace 1935.

He has assiduously tackled people of every class, the poor and well-to-do, the distinguished and undistinguished, and to judge by "England Speaks" (Heinemann, 8s. 6d.) he has discovered them to be all alike in this one respect: their readiness to talk and their ability to express their own particular point of view.

For the rest the opinions and topics discussed are extremely varied. They are not the less interesting or instructive on that account, and the reader who dips into Sir Philip Gibbs' book will not be long before he makes up his mind to be grateful to this "chiel" who has been so industriously taking notes.

#### Gay's Patroness and Friend

Kitty Duchess of Queensberry, the subject of an attractive biography by Miss Violet Biddulph (Nicholson and Watson, illustrated, 15s.), was chiefly famous for her warm-hearted support and championship of the dramatist Gay, to whom she and her husband erected a monument in Westminster Abbey.

She was also remarkable for oddities of dress and for a disregard of Court and other conventions. On one occasion at the Assembly Rooms at Bath she wilfully defied the "rule" laid down that no lady should dance "in a long white apron" and as a consequence had her expensive white lace frock torn off her by the furious Beau Nash.

Another exploit of hers was to lead a company of ladies in storming the gallery of the House of Lords when, on the eve of the Law of Jenkins' Ear, it had been specially reserved for members of the Commons anxious to hear a debate.

The Duchess' two sons died before their father and thus the direct line of succession from father to son that had lasted for five hundred years came to be broken, the estates and the title being left to the man afterwards to be so notorious as "Old Q."

#### Big Game Hunters

Mr. D. D. Lyell has collected in "African Adventure" (Murray, 10s. 6d.) an illuminating and most interesting anthology of Big Game Hunting, the contents being a series of letters

7

d

n

g

ogs

g

n

h

ıs

d

ie

in

d

th

10

nd

ce

of

s'

of

er

ne

to

an

ng

ers

written to him at various times by men famous for their prowess in the jungle.

Every variety of subject interesting to the big game sportsman is touched on in these letters—the choice of small-bore or big-bore rifles, animal anatomy, the collection of trophies and the ethics of hunting among other things. While some of Mr. Lyell's correspondents think it foolish to rely on small-bore rifles when hunting the larger and more ferocious animals, it is amazing how many prefer the lighter weapons.

#### This Our England

Those who delight in the beauty of the land they live in will turn with pleasure to the books that Messrs. Batsford specialise in—"The Beauty of Britain," "The Legacy of England," "The English Country House" (each 7s. 6d.) to name the latest of these sumptuously illustrated publications. The photographic reproductions in these books are a real joy to behold, while the text is contributed by well-known authorities on the subjects dealt with.

Another delightful book, consisting of reproductions of highly artistic photographs of country landscapes, is "The English Countryside" (photographs by J. Dixon-Scott, with a foreword by Rose Macaulay, F. J. Ward, Baker Street, W.1., 3s. 6d.).

#### "After Fourteen Years"

In "This Our Country," by Rawdon Hoare (Murray, 7s. 6d.) we get the impressions of England of an Englishman "after fourteen years abroad." Major Hoare finds numerous changes for the worse—the ousting of the landed class from their ancient seats, villages suffering from the disappearance of their squires and the beauty of large tracts in the south being ruined to increase the ribbon-builder's profits. Then a visit to the industrial and depressed areas brought him face to face with the cancer of unemployment and made him conscious of the scope thus afforded for unhealthy propaganda of all kinds.

It is in considering this propaganda that Major Hoare wonders whether we have not lost "many of the qualities that contributed to make a great nation."

"Before the Great War we were powerful enough to impose our own views on the countries of Europe: we were a Power of which other nations were afraid. To-day, due to the trend of Socialist propaganda, we are forced to admit quite openly our inability to defend ourselves without the assistance of collective security. We have been obliged to tell the world of our own weakness. We have allowed our armaments to fall into a state of decay so that the peace of the world is threatened by our own weakness."

#### Adventurers, Pirates and Young Explorers

The two companion volumes "Epic Tales of Modern Adventure" (by T. C. Bridges and H. H. Tiltman) and "Women in Modern Adventure" (by Marjorie Hessell Tiltman)—each published by Messrs. Harrap and fully illustrated and each priced at 7s. 6d.—are to be commended for the excellent accounts they give of famous exploits on land, on sea, under the sea and in the air by daring adventurers of both sexes, the former dealing with heroes, the latter with equally daring heroines.

Stories of the old pirates and buccaneers still continue to fascinate, and Messrs. Basil Fuller and Ronald Leslie Melville in their "Pirate Harbours and their secrets" (Stanley Paul, with 36 illustrations, 18s.) have unearthed much curious information regarding long-forgotten pirate haunts and communities. Was there ever a stranger Utopia than the Madagascar State of Libertatia founded by Misson, Caracioli and their followers or the Eveless Communist buccaneer Eden of Tortuga? These are some of the many things one reads of in this book.

The Public School Exploring Society has already organised three exploring expeditions for Public School boys, and the last took a band of 46 under Surgeon Commander G. Murray Levick, R.N., to our oldest colony, Newfoundland. This expedition covered and surveyed a large unmapped territory, besides carrying out other useful scientific work. To judge by the official report of the expedition ("Public School Explorers in Newfoundland," by Dennis Clarke, with fifty-three illustrations, Putnam, 10s. 6d.) all its members thoroughly enjoyed their experiences.

#### To-morrow's Tools

"Tools of To-morrow," by Jonathan Norton Leonard, (Routledge, with 22 illustrations, 12s. 6d.) tells us of various things known to science to-day that are likely materially to affect human existence in the future—new sources of power, new methods of transportation and communication, new metals to build with, new machines to work those metals and new industrial organisation.

#### Behind the Footlights

"The Story of the Music Hall," by Archibald Haddon (with 68 illustrations, Fleetway Press, 12s. 6d.) traces the history of the Music Hall from its first beginnings—the underground night haunts, "Caves of Harmony" and tavern supper rooms. The greater part of the book is given up to recording the achievements of the more famous musical Hall artistes—George Leybourne, Macdermott, Dan Leno, Marie Lloyd, Arthur Roberts and the

The well-known actor and producer Mr. Harcourt Williams takes us behind the scenes at the Old Vic., "With 32 illustrations, Putnam, 10s. 6d.). During four years (1929-1933)Mr. Williams was responsible for the presentation at the Old Vic. of nearly fifty plays, and though he had had no previous experience of production he made a great success of it. He gives a lively account of his work and aims and has many shrewd comments to offer on the difficulties a producer has to meet and overcome.

#### News that was suppressed

The newspapers during the War had to suppress a considerable amount of news that came to them even from the Home front. What some of the omissions were may be gathered from "London During the Great War, the Diary of a Journalist," by Michael MacDonagh (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 12s. 6d.). Mr. MacDonagh kept a day to day diary during the War and jotted down there many of the things he was not allowed to put into his paper at the time.

#### **CORRESPONDENCE**

## "Sanctions" in the Churchyard

SIR,—I understand the vicar of my parish has forbidden the erection of a marble monument over the grave of a parishioner "because marble comes from Italy!" I should think it is extremely doubtful whether such

I should think it is extremely doubtful whether such power of prohibition exists—but in any case the vicar surely cannot suppose that the stonemason—who has a large business is sending to Italy for material for one tombstone! He probably has his yard stocked with marble, which, according to the vicar, under "Sanctions" (so dear to the ignorant and ill-informed) should be destroyed!

Is there any limit to the folly of our political clergy, following hot-foot in the wake of his Grace of Canterbury?

" COMMON SENSE."

#### The Christmas Spirit

SIR,—Christmas is a time of good will towards all men, and I had hoped that this season would have marked the rejection by Mr. Baldwin of further provocative sanctions and his adoption of a helpful attitude far more likely to result in a peaceful settlement. Instead, however, he has repudiated the peace plan after the Cabinet had agreed to it.

It is doubly unfortunate however, that those to

It is doubly unfortunate, however, that those to whom the Christmas spirit seems to mean least are the leaders of the Church of England. The Archbishops are still howling for warlike measures like spectators in the Coliseum of old Rome and refuse to be satisfied until the flower of our manhood has been thrown to the lions.

Perhaps it is a case of familiarity breeds contempt. Croydon.

J. B. Наwкникэт.

#### A Tribute to Lady Houston

SIR,-May I write to say how much I admire I,ady Houston's courageous and common sense attitude.

For a long time, when she considered—and rightly so—that Mr. Baldwin's policy was not in the best interests of the country, she attacked him vigorously without fear or favour. But when the Prime Minister seemed, for a brief moment, to have ranged himself on the side of common sense by defying those warlike idealists who are demanding further sanctions against Italy, she gave him her wholehearted support.

This shows that Lady Houston is swayed by no personal feelings; but is concerned only with pursuing a policy which she considers in the best interests of the country. In this connection she has always hit the nail on the head with unerring perspiracity.

on the head with unerring perspicacity.

This is the mark of a true patriot. I take off my hat to Lady Houston; as I feel that so long as she is here to carry on her good work there will always be someone to uphold the country's prestige.

NORMAN ROSS.

Southampton.

#### Socialism and Industry

SIR,—Sir Thomas Polson is perfectly right when he says that the way to reduce the rates in industrial areas is to get rid of the Socialist Councils.

The difficulty is to convince industrial workers that by

The difficulty is to convince industrial workers that by voting for the Socialists they are voting themselves on to

I do not think that ordinary political meetings will improve matters; they are apt to be attended only by the supporters of the speaker's side with a few convinced opponents who come for the sole purpose of making trouble

What is wanted is the "cell" system, so successfully exploited by Communists and extreme Socialists by which one or two men in a factory gradually and unobtrusively explain their views and win over first only one or two others who, in turn become proselyters until the circle widens more and more. A sort of peaceful penetration in fact.

DAVID JONES.

Cardiff.

#### America and Sanctions

DEAR MADAM,

America, after letting Europe in for the Covenant of the League with its so-called sanctions and then repudiating it, is in its Press criticising and lecturing Europe while she is trying to carry out the scheme formulated by President Wilson, who was too superficial to work out the serious implications of sanctions and their applicability.

It would be more helpful if, instead of criticising, which is so easy, the Americans would demonstrate how they would work their Covenant to better purpose. One of our more ponderous and pusillanimous dailies is aghast at the idea of "how low the good name of Britain will sink in the United States" if we do not press on with sanctions (which as Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Austen Chamberlain say, mean war).

In the days when Lord Northcliffe owned it, this paper would not have assumed such a defeatist attitude; would have taken American press opinion at its true value.

If, unfortunately, we are involved in another war, the elder statesmen cannot be blamed by the younger generation, as the opposition to the Hoare peace proposals and the insistence on the full enforcement of sanctions are supported by the younger members of the Ministry, who are pseudo-Conservative and Anti-Fascist.

SUBSCRIBER.

#### Form a Strong Government

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,

The majority of the electorate I regret to state, have lost faith, for obvious reasons, in our present Government and would, I believe, welcome a change of representation, therefore I maintain an opportunity occurs for a man of grit, backbone and courage (a second Mussolini), in fact to form his own party of advisers and experts capable of dealing "effectively" with all matters, National and International, to steer the ship of State clear of the numerous submerged rocks existant throughout the oceans of the world.

Such a body of highly qualified men with a firm leader, working in conjunction with the banks, finance institutions and economic experts could achieve much for the security of the "Empire" and our other interests abroad, also, the welfare of all peoples who came under its influence would benefit.

The assured financial stability of a Government of this description would continue to create confidence abroad, and in the event of a crisis arising (which seems to me inevitable), prove a force to be reckoned with.

To rule efficiently, a man or Nation must be feared and respected, otherwise nothing but failure and chaos will result.

The weak rulers, as past history proves, have ultimately failed, due principally, to the short-sighted policies they have pursued.

JAS. J. PALMER.

132, Queen's Road, Finsbury Park, N.4.

#### The Penny Post

MADAM,-

With the enormous net profit on the Post Office activities shown by the accounts made up to March 31st ultimo; plus the fact that the sixpenny telegram is a great success, a strong argument seems to be made out for the restoration of penny postage without delay.

The Postmaster-General who restores to us this great boon will indeed have left his "footprints on the sands of time ...."

J. P. BACON PHILLIPS.

Burgess Hill, Sussex.

5

ne nd

ill th en

he ger

the

ist.

ave

on. fact e of the

the

der,

itu the

oad,

its

this

oad.

me

and

they

ctivitimo; suc-

ands

PS.

R.

#### CORRESPONDENCE

### A Government Gone Mad

SIR,—Has the Government gone completely mad? First, against the will of the nation and at the instigation of Socialists and Liberals, the Government involved us in the dangerous policy of sanctions. Then, they abandoned the idea of further sanctions for which they had been pressing for the very good reason that the only Power which counts in this matter, France, abandoned them. This was a blow to British prestige; but was much better than carrying on with sanctions which should never have been imposed.

Then suddenly, overnight, the Government reverses its policy, abandons a quite sensible peace plan, puts its tail between its legs, and runs before the howling of a vociferous mob of Socialists, Liberals, and left wing Conservatives. (What are "left wing" Conservatives, incidentally? One cannot be Conservative and "left wing"; so the sooner they are kicked out of the Conservative Party the better.)

After this second rolle face the prestige of England

servative Party the better.)

After this second volte face the prestige of England abroad is absolutely nil. Had the Government admitted its initial mistake in advocating sanctions and gone ahead with the Peace Plan, it might have saved its face and done some practical good as well. Nothing can save its good name now.

Dulwich.

H. L. Marshall.

#### Mr. Baldwin's Conjuring Trick

SIR,—First we read with relief that the Government has decided, after consultation with France, to abandon the perilous policy of further sanctions and to submit to the belligerents a constructive plan for peace which there was every possibility would be accepted as a basis for

discussion.

Next, when there are some objections from bellicose idealists, we are told by Mr. Baldwin that if they only knew the true facts, all shades of opinion would give him their support. Mr. Baldwin was very mysterious about this and put on a great air of secrecy.

The next thing that happens is that Mr. Baldwin abandons the peace plan. What has happened in the meantime to all these mysterious and carefully hidden factors? Mr. Baldwin seems to have conjured them away

factors? Mr. Baldwin seems to have conjured them away overnight. LUKE GRANT.

Nottingham.

#### Who Is The Enemy?

SIR,-It would be interesting to know exactly what did go on behind the scenes to cause Mr. Baldwin to drop

First he told us that if he could disclose the full details First he told us that if he could disclose the full details not a man or woman in Parliament would side against him. There were, according to him, considerations so vital at stake that it was essential in the country's interest that the futile yet perilous policy of sanctions should be dropped and the Peace Plan be submitted to the belligerants without delay.

Yet the very next day Mr. Baldwin repudiated the whole business. Are we to believe that these vital considerations disappeared overnight? I, for one, cannot do so. Some evilly disposed person has put pressure on a weak and vaccillating Government; it would be interesting to know who he is.

Northholt.

Northholt.

#### Someone Has Blundered

SIR,—Never before in this history of Parliament has a Government made such a series of blunders in a short time as has our so-called National Government since the unfortunate Italo-Ethiopian dispute.

Not content with landing us in the net of sanctions, which are ruinous to our trade and exceedingly likely to land our unprepared Forces in war, Mr. Baldwin and to land our unprepared Forces in war, Mr. Baidwin and his colleagues are now quarrelling among themselves and jumping in and out of policies like jack-in-the-boxes.

What other nations must think of us heaven knows.

York.

K. N. Browne.

#### Two Hundred "Yes Men"

SIR,-The most disturbing feature of the Baldwin surrender is the fact that no less than 225 people, mostly so-called Conservatives went into the lobby in support of the whitewashing amendment.

The picture of Mr. Baldwin washing his hands like Pilate, was most unedifying, and after listening to his piteous wailing during which time it was painfully obvious that he was fully prepared to put any or all of his colleagues in the cart so long as he could save his own skin, it seemed unbelievable that anyone could vote for an amendment which indicated even a glimmer of confidence in such a creature. of confidence in such a creature.

One day, perhaps, we may again be governed by Conservatives. London, S.W.

#### Starving the Territorials

SIR,—I quite agree that our territorial forces have been shamefully neglected during recent years. I doubt, however, if many readers are aware how this cheeseparing has often resulted in an appalling waste of money. I was once attached to a certain Yeomanry during Camp. Most of the men, being farmers sons, could ride; but one troop recruited in the town of X consisted mainly of bank clerks, an excellent lot of fellows, very keen and patriotic and just the sort who would be suitable to hold commissions in time of war.

Prior to this year the War Office had made a small grant to enable horses to be hired once a week to teach urban recruits equitation. This year, however, it had been discontinued and instruction had been given on a wooden horse.

The result was chaos. A tactical exercise had to be carried out on the second day of Camp when it was found that this troop was completely immobile. None of these men had any control over their horses at all and could not even turn them to right or left. Nor could they go out of a walk, as if they trotted they fell off. Eventually was had to leave this treep to get had to come her we had to leave this troop to get back to Camp as best it could and carry on without it.

The men, who were most keen to learn, voluntarily

gave up their afternoons for special instruction in riding and horsemanship. But most of their period of training was necessarily wasted through this short-sighted OLD REGULAR. economy.

London, S.W.

#### Territorials and Recruiting

SIR,-The disclosures in the Saturday Review of the state of the territorial anti-aircraft defences of London must have been read with grave misgivings. The situation is made even more critical by the fact that in this case the territorials are not merely auxiliaries to the regular forces, but man the whole of the capital's antiaircraft defences.

Something must certainly be done to encourage recruiting, and I quite agree with your contributor that a great inducement would be to increase the amenities

a great inducement would be to increase the amendues for social life.

Another point which applies certainly to the officers in many teriitorial units is the expense. I have no experience of Anti-Aircraft Territorials, but I was once in a Yeomanry and left because I could not afford it.

At Camp the War Office provided neither officers' tents nor a tent for the officers' mess, both of which had to be hired—possibly all the other tents did too. The result was that mess bills for the fortnight came to about £40 more than a subaltern's pay, and in addition there was more than a subaltern's pay, and in addition there was the cost of a civilian servant engaged through an ex-servicemen's association and shared by two officers. There are few junior officers who can afford to pay £40 for serving their country. Ex-YEOMANRY.

Swindon, Berks.

#### MOTORING

### Still More Efficiency

#### **BY SEFTON CUMMINGS**

THERE is, I think, little doubt that the horsepower tax, before it was reduced, though it
undoubtedly had an adverse effect upon our
export trade, as it encouraged the production of
models which were unsuitable for the Dominons,
made English manufacturers buckle to and build
the finest small engines in the world. In fact, I
doubt if such efficiency would ever have been
reached without that necessity which is the mother
of invention.

Some interesting tests on light car engines were recently made by a well-known motor engineer and the brake horse-powers developed by standard as opposed to sports models were illuminating. A Lanchester ten produced 36.5 brake horse-power, a Singer Eleven 36.4 and a Vauxhall Twelve 35 brake horse-power.

One can, therefore, say with reasonable accuracy that a modern engine should produce three times its rated horse-power, though it seems that even in this field one encounters the exception which proves the rule; for one famous engine rated at eight horse-power could produce no more than 13.7 on the brake. It would be well for readers to find out what this engine is before buying an eight horse-power car.

The good light car engine of to-day is, in fact, very nearly as efficient as the much more expensive aeroplane engine. But this very efficiency raises difficulties in the matter of piston and cylinder wear. The high speed of present day engines naturally causes cylinders to wear comparatively quickly and it has for long been recognised that this is really the only serious defect of modern cars.

However, engineers have been tackling this problem and one firm has recently acquired the rights of a new piston which, it claims, will eliminate cylinder wear almost entirely and prolong the life of an engine ten times.

This seems a formidable claim; but if it only achieves half this it will have done a great deal. The new pistons are made of aluminium and steel. The head, which is of aluminium, absorbs and transmits the heat, while the steel skirt is designed to obviate cylinder wear.

An efficient non-wearing piston will, of course, make motoring very much cheaper, as oil consumption will remain as in a new car. Many motorists know only too well that in the case of an old car with worn cylinders the consumption of oil often becomes appalling. In fact, the cost of the oil used is sometimes as much as that of the petrol,



6

-

e

1.

ıd

be

n-

nv of

on ost

he

#### The "SATURDAY REVIEW" REGISTER OF

#### SELECTED HOTELS LICENSED

A BERFELDY, Perthshire. — Station Hotel. Rec., 2. Pens., 4 to 5 gns. Tennis, golf, fishing, bowling.

A LEXANDRIA, Dumbartonshire.—Albert Lun., 2s. 6d. Din., 3s. 6d. Fishing, Loch Lomond.

A VIEMORE, Inverness-shire.—Aviemore Hotel. Bed., 100; itec., 4. Pens., 5 gns. to 10 gns. Golf, Private. Fishing, shooting, riding, tennis.

A YLESBURY. — Bull's Head Hotel, Market Square. Bed., 24; Rec., 4. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., £2/7/6. Garden, golf, tennis, bowls, fishing.

BAMBURGH, NORTHUMBERLAND-Victoria Hotel, Rec., 3. Pens., 6 gn: Tennis, golf, shooting fishing.

BELFAST-Kensington Hotel, Bed., 76; Rec., 5. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., Sat. to Mon., 27/6. Golf, 10 mins., 2/6. BLACKPOOL.—Grand Hotel. H. & C. Fully licensed. Billiards. Very moderate

BOURNE END, Bucks.—The Spade Oak Hotel. Bed., 20. Rec., 4 and bar. Pens., 5 to 7 gns. Tennis, golf, bathing.

BOWNESS-ON-WINDERMERE. Rigg Crown Hotel. Pens., 5 gns. to 7 gn Golf, 1½ miles. Yachting, fishing.

BRACKNELL, Berkshire.—Station Hotel Bed., 7; Rec., 2. Pens., 34 to 4 gns. W.E., Sat. to Mon., 2 gns. Golf, riding.

PRIGHTON, Sussex.—Sixty-six Hotel.— Bed., 33; Rec., 5; Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E. from 32:6. Golf, 9 courses in vicinity. Tennis, bathing, boating, polo, hunting.

BROADSTAIRS, Kent. — Grand Hotel.
Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from £1 per
day. Lun., 4/6; Din., 6/6. Golf, tennis.
bathing, dancing.

BURFORD, GXON.—The Lamb Hotel. 5 gns. W.E., 15', per day. Golf, trout faing, riding, hunting.

BURY ST. EDMUNDS, Suffolk.—Angel Hotel. Bed., 25; Rec., 2. Pens., 5 golf, fishing, racing.

CALLENDER, Perthshire. — Trossachs Hotel, Trossachs. Bed., 60. Pens., fr. § gns. Lun., 3/6; Din., 6/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

CAMBRIDGE.—Garden House Hotel, nr. Pembroke College. Pens., 3i to 5 gns. W.E., 14' to 17'6 per day. Golf, 3 miles; boating, tennis.

CARDIFF. - Park Hotel, Park Place. Bed., 115; Rec., 4. Pens., 7 gns. W.E. (Sat. Lun. to Mon. Brkfst.), 37/6. Golf.

CLOVELLY.—New Inn, High Street.— Bed., 30; Rec., 1. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. Golf, fishing, sea bathing.

CLYNDERWEN. — Castle Hotel, Maer-clochey. Pens., £2 10/., Lun., 1/6; Dim., 2/6. Golf, 12 miles away.

COMRIE, Perthshire. — Ancaster Arms Hotel, Bed., 10; Rec., 3. Pens., £3 10/-. W.E., 12/- per day. Tennis, golf, fishing. bowls.

CONISTON, ENGLISH LAKES.— The Waterhead Hotel. Pens., from £5 10/-. Golf, boating, putting green, tennis.

DOWNDERRY, CORNWALL—Sea View, Bed., 9. Annexe 5. Pens., from 33 gas. W.E., from 35/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

DULVERTON, Som. (border of Devon).
Lion Hotel. Pens., 4 gns., W.E., 12/6
per day. Golf, 3 miles. Fishing, riding.
munting, tennis.

DUNDEE. - The Royal British Hotel is the best. H. & C. in all bedrooms. Restaurant, managed by Prop. Phone: 5095.

ELY, Cambs.—The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 20; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., £2 15/-

FALMOUTH, Cornwall. — The Manor House Hotel, Budock Vean. Bed., 46; Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 gns. to 8 gns. Golf. boating, fishing, tennis.

CLASGOW, W.2.—Belhaven Hotel, 22 to 26 Belhaven Terrace. Bed., 66; Rec., 6. Pens., from £3 5/-. Lun., 3/-; Din., 5/-. Tennis, golf.

CLASGOW, C.2.—Grand Hotel, 560, Sauchiehall St., Charing Cross. Bed., 110. Pens., 6 gns.; W.E., 18/6 per day. Tennis courts adjacent. Golf, 1/- per round.

CREAT MALVERN, Worcestershire.— Koyal Foley Hotel. Bed., 32; Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 to 7 gns.; W.E., 15/- to 17/6 day. Golf, putting green.

CULLANE, East Lothian. — Bisset' Hotel. Bed., 25; Rec., 5. Pens., 4 to 5 gns. W.E., 14/- to 16/- per day. Tennicourts. Golf, swimming, riding, bowling.

HAMILTON, Lanarkshire, Scotland.— from 3 gns. W.E. 25/-, Golf, tennis, bowls. Tel. 164. Geo. Dodd, proprietor.

HASLEMERE, Eurrey.—Georgian Hotel. Bed., 26; Rec., & Pens., 5 gns.; W.E., 35/- to 47/6. Tennis, golf.

HERNE BAY-Miramar Hotel, Beltinge. Bed., 27; Rec., 2. Pens., from 4 gns. W.E., fr. 45/-. Golf, bowls, tennis, bathing.

LFRACOMBE, Devon.—Mount Hotel.
Pens., from 3 gns. to 5 gns. Overlooking
sea. All bedrooms with H. & C. Many
with private bathrooms. Tennis.

ROYAL CLARENCE Hotel, High Street. Bed., 60; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., 13/6 per day. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating. bathing.

NVERARY.—Argyll Arms Hotel. Bed., 26. Pens., 6 gns. W.E., 18/- per day. Lun., 3/6; Din., 6/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

K ESWICK, English Lakes—The Keswick Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns.; 6 gns. season. W.E., fr. 15/- per day. Golf, tennis, boating, bowls, fishing.

Kibworth.—The Rose and Crown, Kibworth, near Leicester. A.A., R.A.C., and B.F.S.S. appointed.

L LANGOLLEN-Grapes Hotel. Stay here for Comfort. Fishing, golf. H. & C.

LANWRTYD WELLS, Central Wales.-Dol-y-Coed Hotel. Bed., 35; Rec., 4 Pens., winter £4 7/6; sum., £4 15/-. Wells 30/-. Golf, own course. Fishing, tennis.

LOCH AWE, Argyll.—Loch Awe Hotel. Pens., 5 to 8 gns. acc. to season. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating.

ONDON. — Barkston House Hotel, 1, Barkston Gardens, S.W.5. Tel.: Fro. 59. Pens., 2) to 3 gns.

GORE Hotel, 189, Queen's Gate, S.W.7. Bed., 36; Rec., 2 and cocktail bar. Pens.. from 34 gns. Tennis.

GUILDFORD HOUSE HOTEL, 56/7. uildford Street, W.C.I.—T.: Terr. 5530. ec., 1. Pens., £2 10/-. Bridge.

HOTEL STRATHCONA. 25 & 26. Lancaster Gate, W.2. Bed., 36; Rec., 5. Pens., 31 gms. to 41 gms. Table tennis.
SHAFTESBURY Hotel, Gt. St. Andrew Street, W.C.2. 2 mins. Leicester Sq. Tube. 250 Bedrooms, h. and c. water. Room, bath. breakfast, 7/6; double, 13/6.

THE PLAZA Hotel, St. Martin's Street, Leicester Square, W.C.2. Bed., 100. Pens., from 44 gns. W.E., £1 16/6. Lun., 3/6: Din., 4/6.

L OSSIEMOUTH, Morayshire. — Stotfield to Hotel. Bed., 70: Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. to £6 16 6. W.E., 36/- to 45/-. Golf, fishing, bowling, tennis.

LYNMOUTH, N. Devon.—Bevan's Lyn Hotel. Bed., 48. Pens., from 4 to 6 gns. W.E., 26. Lun., 3.6 and 4. Din., 5.6. Golf, hunting, fishing, tennis, dancing.

MORTEHOE, N. Devon. - Chichester Arms Hotel. Bed., 6; Rec., 2. Pens., £2 10/-. W.E., £1 7/-. Golf, bathing.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE - Central-Ex-change Hotel, Grey Street. Bed., 70: Rec., 9. Pens., £4. W.E., 36/-. Golf, fishing, bathing.

OTTERBURN HALL Hotel.—Bed., 44: Rec., 3; Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from 45/-, 5 hard courts. Golf on estate, fishing.

NEWTON STEWART, Wigtownshire.— Gallowsy Arms Hotel. Bed., 17; Rec., 5. Pens., £3 10/- to £4. Golf. fishing. bathing, bowling, tennis.

NITON, Nr. Ventnor, LO.W.—Niton Underchiff Hotel. Bed., 17; Rec., 4 Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from £2 5/-Golf, bathing, fishing, tennis.

CKHAM, Surrey.—The Hautboy Hotel. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., £1 per day. Lun., 4/6; Tea, 1/9; Din., 6/-. Golf.

PADSTOW, Cornwall—Commercial Hotel. Good fishing, good golf, rocks. Tel.: "Cookson," Padstow.

PAIGNTON, DEVON.—Radcliffe Hotel, Marine Drive. Bed., 70; Rec., 3; Pens., from 4 gas., from 5 to 7 gns. during season. W.E., 15/- to 18/- per day. Golf. tennis.

DERTH, Scotland.—Station Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 4; Pens., from 4 gna.; W.E., from 24/-; Lun., 3.6; Tea, 1/6; Din., 6/-, Garden. Golf., 3 courses within 6 mins.

PETERBOROUGH. — Saracen's Head Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 2. Pens., 34 gns. W.E., 30/-; Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Tennis. fishing, boating, horse-riding.

PLYMOUTH, Devon. — Central Hotel. Bed., 40; Rec., 3; Pens., 4 to 5 gns. Golf, tennis, bowls, sea and river fishing.

PORTPATRICK, WIGTOWNSHIRE.— Portpatrick Hotel. Bed., 65. Pens., from £5 weekly. Golf, boating, bathing,

R ICHMOND, Surrey. — Star & Garter Hotel.—England's historic, exquisite, romantic, social centre and Rendezvous.

R IPON, Yorks. — Unicorn Hotel, Market Piace. Bed., 22. Pens., £4 7/6. W.E., 35/-. Golf, fishing, bowls, tennis, dancing.

R OSS-ON-WYE.—Chase Hotel. Bed. 28 Rec., 5. Pens., 31 gns.; W.E., 37/6 Lunch, 2/6; Dinner, 4/-. Golf, fishing tennis, bowls.

SALISBURY, Wilts. Cathedral Hotel Up-to-date. H. & C. and radiators in bedrooms. Electric lift. Phone: 399.

SALOP. - Talbot Hotel, Cleobury Mortimer. Bed., 7; Rec., 1. Pens., 84/-Lun., 3/- and 3/6. Golf, Forderminster.

SCARBOROUGH, Yorks.—Castle Hotel. Queen Street. Bed., 38. Pens., £3 12/6. W.E., 21/-. Golf, cricket, bowls, bathing.

THE RAVEN HALL Hotel, Ravenscar. Bed., 56; Rec., 5. Din., 6/- Golf, bowls. swimming, billiards, tennis, dancing.

SIDMOUTH.—Belmont Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 55; Rec., 3. Pens., 6] to 8 gns. W.E., inclusive 3 days. Bathing, tennis.

OUTH Uist, Outer Hebrides.—Lochboisdale Hotel. Bed., 32; Rec., 7; Pens., 4 gns. Golf, 5 miles, free to hotel guests. Fishing, shooting, bathing, sailing.

STOKE-ON-TRENT. — Victoria Hotel, Victoria Square, Hanley. Bed., 16; Rec., 1. Pens., £3 6/-. Lun., 2/-. Din., 3/6. Sup., acc. to requirements. Dn., golf, tennis.

TOCKBRIDGE, HANTS. — Grosvenor Hotel. 'Phone: Stockbridge 9. Bed., 14: Rec. 1. Bed and breakfast, 8s. 6d., double, 14s. Golf, trout fishing.

TRANBAER, Wigtownshire. — Buck's Head Hotel, Hanover Street. Bed., 18; Pens., £3 10'-. W.E., 12'/6 per day. Golf. tennis, fishing, swimming.

TEIGNMOUTH, Devon — Beach Hotel. H.R.A. Promenade. Excellent position. Moderate inclusive terms. Write for tariff.

TEWKESBURY, Glos.—Royal Hop Pole Hotel. Bed., 45; Rec., 2. Pens. from 5 to 61 gns. Winter, 3 gns. Golf, fishing, boating, bowls, cricket, hockey.

TORQUAY.—The Grand Hotel, Bed., 200; Rec., 3. Tennis courts; golf, Stover G.C. (free). Hunting, squash court, minia-ture putting course.

PALM COURT Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 65; Rec., 6; Pens., from 5 to "gns.; winter, 4 gns. W.E., fr. 45/- Tenns, gol; bowls. yachting, fishing.

TYNDRUM, Perthabire. — Royal Hotel. Bed., 30: Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 gns. Lun., 3/6: Tea, 1/6: Din., 5/-; Sup., 3/6. Tennis, fishing, shooting.

VIRGINIA Water, Surrey. — Glenridge Hotel. Bed., 18; Rec., 3 and bar. Pens., £4 15,6. W.E., £1 17/6. Golf, Wentworth and Sunningdale, 5/-.

Walton-On-NAZE—Hotel Porto Bello, Walton-on-Naze. English catering. comfort and attention.

WARWICK. — Lord Leycester Hotel. Bed., 55; Rec., 5. Pens., from 41 gns. W.E., Sat. to Mon., 33/-. Golf, Learnington, 11 miles. Tennis.

WINDERMERE.—Rigg's Windermere Hotel. Bed., 60. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. W.E. £2 8/6. Golf, 3/6 daily.

YARMOUTH. — Royal Hotel, Marine Parade. Bed., 85. Pens., from £3/12/6. W.E., 25/-; Lun., fr. 3/6; Din., fr. 4/6. Golf, bowls, tennis, dancing.

#### **HOTELS**—Continued

#### UNLICENSED

PLACKPOOL. — Empire Private Hotel. Facing Sea. Best part promenade. H. & C. all bedrooms. Lift to all floors.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Hotel Woodville, 14, Christchurch Road. 1st Class. Chef. Tennis, beach bungalow, garage 45 cars.

RIGHTON.—Glencoe Private Hotel, 112 Marine Parade. Facing sea. Telephone: 434711.

RIGG. Lincolnshire. — Lord Nelson Hotel. Pens., £3 10/-. Golf, 2 miles away, 2/6 per day. 7/6 per week. Fishing.

RISTOL. — Cambridge House Hotel. Royal York Crescent, Clifton. Every comfort. Apply prop. L. V. Palmer.

BUDE, N. Cornwall.—The Balconies Private Hotel, Downs view.—Pens., from 2 gns. Golf, boating, fishing, bathing, tennis.

PURNTISLAND, Fifeshire.—Kingswood Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec. 2. Pens., from £3 10/-; W.E., 30/-. Golf, bathing, bowls.

CHELMSFORD, ESSEX.—Ye Olde Rodney, Little Baddow. Pens., 3 gns.; W.E. from 27/6. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Golf, fishing, yachting, tennis.

CHELTENHAM SPA.—Visit the Bays hill Hotel, St. George's Road. Central for Cotswold Tours and all amenities. Moderate. Pinkerton. Tel.: 2578.

PYATTS Hotel, Ltd. Pens., £3 13/6; W.E., £1 15/-. Lun., 3/-.; Din., 5/-. Golf.

DAWLISH, S. Devon.—Sea View Hotel, ex. Cuisine, every comfort. Write for Tariff. D. Bendall, prop.

RASTBOURNE. — Devonshire Court Hotel, Wilmington Square.—Bed., 15. Pens. from 3 gns.; W.E., from 10/6 per day. Golf, tennis. Winter garden.

Palmerston Place.—Pens., from 4 gns. Golf, 2/6. Fishing and tennis in neighbourhood.

Private Hotel. Centre sea front, facing falmouth Bay. Illustrated Handbook gratis from Res. Proprs. 'Phone: 141.

MADEIRA PRIVATE Hotel, Cliff Road Bed., 58; Rec., 5. Pens., from 3 to 5 gns.; W.E., Sat to Mon. 25/-. Tennis, golf.

FELIXSTOWE, SUFFOLK. — Bracondale Private Hotel, Ses Front. Bed. 40; Rec. 3. Pens., 3 to 5 gns.; W.E., 21/to 30/.. Golf, tennis, bowls, putting.

RERNDOWN, Dorset.—The Links, Wimborne Road. Bed., 11; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. to 4 gns.; W.E., 10/6 to 12/6 daily. Golf, 4/- per day; (5/- Aug.-Sept.).

FOLKESTONE. — Devonshire House Hotel. Est. 34 years. E. light. Central heat. No extras. Tel. 3341.

THE ORANGE HOUSE PRIVATE Hotel, 8, Castle Hill Avenue. Bed., 13; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gms.; W.E., from 28i. Golf, bowls, tunnis, skating, croquet.

GOATHLAND, Yorkshire.—Whitfield Prigns. Vate Hotel. Bed., 15. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lunch, 2/6 and 3/6; Dinner, 4/-. Golf, 4 mile. Hunting, fishing.

GODALMING.—Farncombe Manor Hotel, Farncombe. Pens., 3 gns. Golf, fishing, soating, tennis.

HASLEMERE, Surrey.—Whitwell Hatch
—a Country House Hotel. H. & C.
Gas fires in bedrooms. 'Phone 596.

HASTINGS.—Albany Hotel. Best position on the front. 120 rooms. Telephone: 761, 762.

HEREFORD. — The Residence Hotel, Broad Street. Bed., 25. Pens., 3 gns.; W.E., from 25/-. Salmon fishing, boating. tennis. Large garage and car park.

LFRACOMBE.—Candar Hotel. Sea front. 80 bedrooms. Every modern comfort. Very moderate terms. Write for brochure.

THE OSBORNE PRIVATE Hotel. Wilder Road. Bed., 90; Pens., 2½ to 4½ gns. W.E., 12/- per day. Golf, bowls.

DILKUSA.—GRAND Hotel. Sea front. Cent. 110 bed. all with H. & C. Five large lounges. Dancing. Billiards.

IMPERIAL Hotel, Promenade, facing sea. Well known. Lift, Ballroom. Pens., 31 to 5 gns. Write for Tariff.

INVERNESS.—ARDLARICH PRIVATE HOTEL, CULDUTHEL ROAD. Tel.:
693. Every comfort. Under personal supervision of the Proprietress, Mrs. J. Macdonald.

EAMINGTON SPA.—Alkerton Private Hotel, Binswood Avenue. Bed., 18; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. Garden. Golf half mile away. Tennis, bowls, croquet.

SPA Hotel. Bed., 33; Rec., 6. Pens., 34 to 44 gns.; W.E., 12/6 to 13/6 per day Golf, tennis, billiards.

Leicester.—Grantham, 57 & 60, Highfield Street. Pens., 3 gns.; W.E., 26/6. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/-. Golf, tennis.

LINCOLN—Grand Hotel, St. Mary Street. Bed., 33; Rec., 5. Pens., £3 10/-, Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/-. Golf.

LOCH-SHIEL, ARGYLL.—Ardshealach Hotel, Acharacle. Bed., 8; Rec., 2. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., £1 10/-. Lun., 3/6; Din., 4/-. G. Golf, fishing, bathing.

L ONDON.—Alexandra Hotel (a quiet hotel), 21, 22 and 23, Bedford Place. London, W.C.1. Bed., 45; Rec.. 3. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6.

ARLINGTON HOUSE Hotel, 1-3, Lexham Gardens, Cromwell Road, W8. Rec., 4; Bed., 35. Pens., from 2; to 5 gns.

ARTILLERY MANSIONS Hotel, Westminster, S.W.1. 'Phone: Vic. 0367 and 2003. Bed., 200; Rec., 2. S., 15s. D., 27s. Pens., 5 gns. to 8 gns.

BONNINGTON Hotel, Southampton Row, W.C.1, near British Museum. 260 Rooms. Room, Bath and Table d'Hôte Breakfast, 8s. 6d.

CORA Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1. Near Euston and King's Cross Stations. Accom. 250 Guests: Room, bath, and Table d'Hôte Breakfast, 8/6.

KENSINGTON PALACE MANSIONS Hotel, De Vere Gardens, W.8. Bed., 270: Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 gns.; W.E., 21/- per day. Social Club. Squash rackets.

LADBROKE Hotel, Ladbroke Gardens, Kensington Park Road, W.11. Bed., 60: Rec., 8. Pens., 21 to 31 gns. Garden.

LIDLINGTON Hotel, 7, Lidlington Place, N.W.1. T.: Mus. 8126. Pens., 3 gns. Lun., 2/-; Tea, 1/-; Dinner, 2/6. Garden.

MANOR Hotel, 32, Westbourne Terrace, Hyde Park, W.2. Bed., 75; Rec., 7. Pens., from 3½ gns. single; from 5 gns. double. Garden. Billiards.

NORFOLK RESIDENTIAL Hotel, 80/2. Kensington Gardens Square, W.2. Bays. 3801-2. J. Ralph, prop.

OLD CEDARS Hotel, Sydenham, S.E.26 Bed., 30; Rec., 2; Fens., from 3 gns.; W.E. from 30/... G. Golf, within 10 minutes Billiards, Ballroom, Tennis Courts.

PALACE GATE Hotel, Palace Gate Kensington, W.S. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens. from 3† gns.; W.E., 30/-. RAYMOND'S PRIVATE Hotel, 4, Pembridge Villas, Bayswater, W.11. Bed., 20; Rec., 3. Pens., from 2 gns. to £2 12/6.

STANLEY HOUSE Hotel, Stanley Crescent, Kensington Park Road, W.II. 'Phone: Park 1168. Bed., 30; Rec., & Pens., fr. 2½ gns., 4 gns. double. Tennis.

SOMERS PAYING GUEST HOUSE, 55, Belsize Park Gardens, N.W.3. Tel. Prim, 0242. Bed., 10; Rec., 1. Pens., fr. 3 gns.

STRATHALLAN Hotel, 38, Bolton Gardens, S.W.5. Bed., 30. Pens., from 21 gns. single, 5 gns. double. Billiards.

WEST CENTRAL Hotel, Southampton Row, W.C.1. T.: Mus. 1400. Bed., 155; Rec., 5. Pens., 4 gns.; Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6.

WOODHALL Hotel, College Road, Dalwich, S.E.21. Bed., 14; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Golf. 2/6 per round. Garden, tennis, bridge, croquet.

LYNTON, N. Devon.—Waterloo House 2 private Hotel, Bed., 16; Rec., 3. Pens., 2 gns. to £2 10/. Golf. 2 miles. Putting green, bowls, tennis. Centrally situated.

MORTEHOE, N. Devon—Hillside Private Cottage Hotel. Bed., 25; Rec., 2 Pens., 2 to 3 gns.; W.E., 25/. Lun., 3/6; Tea, 1/6; Din., 4/6. Golf, riding, tennis, drag hounds.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,—Regent Hotel, 55-59, Oaborne Road. T., Jesmond 906, Bed., 36; Rec., 3. Single frm. 7/6. Garden.

THE OSBORNE Hotel, Jesmond Road. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., £2 12.6; W.E., £1 7/6. Golf, bowls, tennis, cricket, billiards.

OXFORD.—Castle Hotel. Bed., 16; Rec., 3. Pens., 31 gns.; W.E., £1 17/6.

PHILLACK, Hayle, Cornwall.—Rivière Hotel, Near sea; golf. H. & C. water in all rooms. Recommended A.A.

CARBOROUGH, Yorks—Riviera Private Hotel, St. Nicholas Cliff. Bed., 37: Rec., 5. Pens., from £3 17/6; W.E., Sat. to Mon., from £1. Golf, tennis.

SHAFTESBURY, Dorset,—Coombe House Hotel.—Pens., 4 to 7 gns.; W.E., 42/to 57/-. Golf, Private 9-hole, 1/- per day Tennis, putting, billiards, hunting.

SHANKLIN, 1.O.W.—Cromdale Hotel, Keats Green. Bed., 14; Rec., 3, Pens., from 31 gns. to 6 gns.; W.E., 12/- to 15/- per day, Golf, 2 miles. Tennis.

SOUTHSEA, HANTS.—Pendragon Hotel, Clarence Parade. Bed., 80; Rec., 2. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., 12/6 per day.

STROUD, Glos. — Prospect House Hotsl, Bulls Cross. Bed., 12; Rec., 1. Pens., 3 to 34 gns. W.E., 12/6 per day. Garden. Golf. riding.

TENBY, Pem.—Cliffe Hotel. Bed.. 25.
Rec., 3, Pens. 3) to 5) gns.; W.E.,
30/- to 55/-. Tennis, golf, fishing, bathing.

TORQUAY.—Ashley Court Hotel, Abbey Road.—Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 gns. W.E., 30/-. Golf, 1 mile. Garden.

GLEN DEVON Hotel, St. Alban's Road, Babbacombe. Bed., 12; Rec., 1. Pens., 21 to 3½ gns. Garden, tennis, golf.

NETHWAY PRIVATE Hotel. Falkland Road. Bed., 23; Rec., 2. Pens. from 3 gns.; W.E., from 9/- day. Golf, tennis, fishing.

U IG, Isle of Skye.—Uig Hotel. Bed., 13; Rec., 3. Lun., hot. 3/6; Din., 4/6. Golf. Hotel grounds, fishing, good boating.

#### **MISCELLANEOUS**

M EMBERSHIP of the INCOME TAX SERVICE BUREAU brings relief.— Address. Sentinel House, Southamptes Row, London, W.C.1.

MAYFAIR SECRETARIAL COLLEGE, 25, Buckingham Gate, S.W.l., provides advanced modern training and assures well paid positions for gentlewomen. Individual tuition.—For prospectus Vic. 4495.

# THE EMPIRE WEEK BY WEEK

#### New Zealand's New Cabinet

By G. Delap Stevenson

ENGLISH business men gave a gasp of horror when they heard that for the first time New Zealand had elected a Labour Government.

They thought of Lang repudiating interest charges in New South Wales and of attempted action in the same direction by Canadian politicians. They knew New Zealand had been hard hit by the depression, though up till now she had always faithfully discharged her external debt.

However, even the old Government had frequently put forward the plea that unless England helped her by taking more of her produce she might not be able to pay the interest she

2. 3/6: mis.

otel, 906. den.

oad. LE.,

87: t. to

louss 42/day

Hotel, c., 2.

Hotel, Pens., irden.

w.E.,

kland gns.; hing.

4/6

S

LEGE, proassures Indi-4495. With all these things in mind English business men had some excuse for fearing the worst under a Socialist Government, and New Zealand funds promptly slumped.

Then for a time there was a better impression. Mr. Savage, the new Prime Minister, seemed very anxious to reassure the rest of the Empire. He gave expression to some admirable sentiments on the subject of Empire levelty.

Empire loyalty.

Since then this good impression has been somewhat marred by rather wild talk by some of his Cabinet colleagues on the subject of monetary reform.

But it has to be said for this new Government that its actual composition does not suggest that its policy will be to outstreamly rath

will be too outrageously rash.

There are no young hotheads, or old fanatics either. It is a middle aged Cabinet of steady going men, some of whom have been in business themselves and controlled labour as small employers.

The Cabinet, in fact, is not only middle aged, it is also middle class, that is in its general atmosphere.

Mr. Savage himself is sixty-three and has been connected with the Labour movement in New Zealand for nearly thirty years.

Labour movement in New Zeaianu for nearly thirty years.

He was born in Australia and began life as a miner. His opponents respect him as a sound, fair-minded man. He is thoroughly known, though he has actually only been at the head of his party for a

The portfolio of Finance is, of course, very important, and this is held by Mr. W. Nash who was in business before he stood for Parliament in 1929. He was born in England and went to New Zealand as a young man.

The Minister of Railways, Industries and Commerce, Mr. D. Sullivan, has a reputation for moderation. He was a journalist and has been Mayor of Christchurch for some time.

The Minister of Public Works, Mr. R. Semple, has been a small contractor.

As for the rest, several are exsoldiers and some British born, having gone to New Zealand as young men.

These two things do not, of course, necessarily make a man moderate in his politics, but they do tend to breadth of outlook and a better understanding of the Old Country.

#### British Aircraft in Australia

From an Australian Correspondent

A FTER having enjoyed a monopoly of the Australian market since 1928, British aircraft manufacturers are no longer to find the Commonwealth a close preserve for their products.

The Government firmly resisted tempting Dutch offers to provide Australia with an air mail service to link with Europe by the K.L.M. route to the East Indies, insisting upon a service 100 per cent. British in men, machines and capital.

But there has been a steadily growing demand that civil aviation development should not be restricted to British conceptions of the right type of machine for Commonwealth conditions.

In announcing the decision to readmit foreign civil aircraft—those of the United States and Germany will principally benefit—the Defence Department claimed that the pre-occupation of British manufacturers with the R.A.F. rearmament programme made it impossible for them to deal punctually with Australian orders.

Challenging this, an official of the Society of British Aircraft Constructors told me: "While it may be true that there are isolated instances of manufacturers of aircraft and engines who cannot at the moment accept Australian orders, it would be erroneous to suggest that this applies to the British industry as a whole. Broadly speaking, manufacturers here are still able to deal with civil orders from Australia or elsewhere overseas."

overseas."
Mr. F. E. N. St. Barbe, a director of the de Havilland Aircraft Company, hitherto the principal suppliers of civil aircraft to Australia, said:
"If Australia demands a type of

"If Australia demands a type of machine which is not at present constructed in England, we shall very quickly build it

structed in England, we shall very quickly build it.
"We hope that, in deciding to readmit American and German machines, the Australian Government will see that there is fair play to British manufacturers, and that they will have to comply with the same standards and meet the same conditions that we had to face."

The case for the economy and general suitability of British aircraft in Australian conditions has been well put.

The fact remains that recent developments in the Commonwealth emphasise the demand for fast airliners of medium size, a type which has not, until recently, received special attention from manufacturers here.

Add to the lifting of the embargo on foreign machines the recent suspension of the certificates of airworthiness of a well-known British type—though it speedily was restored—and it will be seen that a special effort will be needed to hold the expanding Australian market against eager foreign competitors.

eager foreign competitors.

News of the lifting of the ban was received with delight in Germany, where the Junkers firm is negotiating for the barter of passenger aircraft for wool

Ever since an American commercial machine ran a brilliant second in the air race from Mildenhall to Melbourne, the demand in Australia for the admission of foreign aircraft has increased. The Government could no longer withstand it.

It should not be interpreted as a blow aimed at the British manufacturer, but as a reminder that Australia is ripe for aviation development, and that the benefits of foreign as well as British construction should be available.

# Will the Laugh be on us?

By Cleland Scott

Nanyuki, Kenya.

So the Colonies have had dumped upon them yet another Secretary of State—the third, in the space of a few months, so helpful to general smooth running, and any continuation of policy—if any.

We have now got the Government's Official Jester—Mr. Thomas. Maybe he will find lots of jokes to crack about us. But will we have cause to laugh?

Sir Cunliffe Lister was cold and unsympathetic; Mr. MacDonald was frankly hopeless, misunderstanding, possibly on purpose, the case for closer union with Tanganyika.

Two, or including Uganda, three pieces of Empire inhabited by white settlers would, of course, be harder to give away than isolated colonies!

In the latest session of the Legislative Council, Kenya's Governor, though he still considers budgetary stability as of paramount importance, does seem to have realised, judging by the tone of his speech, that the country is in no mood to stand further shilly shallying.

But it is evident that the Home and Local Governments do not intend to release any of their authority without a fight, for, as soon as Sir Alan Pim's Commission had been announced, his terms of reference were doubled, namely to inquire into costs of Government—and to give advice on this year's Budget.

The inference is obvious, showing the line of action to be adopted. Should Sir Alan suggest, say for the sake of argument, income tax or any measure that might be unpopular, Government can sit back and say: "Oh but you asked for this gentleman and if he suggests economies which you demand, you must accept his other rulings."

An attempt to split the country once again! Meantime everyone and everything is awaiting his report, which will be momentous for Kenya.

An interesting word was used by the Governor in the longest speech he has made to date, namely, "emergency," when mentioning the renewal of certain taxes. Some time ago Government denied that these taxes, to which such exception was taken, were emergency taxes or temporary!

The Vigilance Committee have been singularly secretive about their activities, and while this may make Government ponder, it irritates the more impatient and determined settlers, who are more cheerful than they were because the short rains have been good up to date.

have been good up to date.

As an instance of the difference between different magistrates—surely the perpetual changing of District Officers during their tours does not make for efficiency?—a recent case is interesting.

A white man, losing his temper, hit an Indian—and was fined £10. A year or so ago another young white man hit a fellow settler, old enough to be his father and without any provocation—and was fined £5.

vocation—and was fined £5.

So one gathers that an Indian is only worth twice as much as a white man!

# How the Empire can help Britain

of the commencement of a general policy of preference, is still importing £150,000,000 of foreign manufacturers per annum. We believe that by a more courageous extension of preference, £75,000,000 of these imports into the Empire might pass to the industries of Great Britain, providing wages for another 400,000 workers."

This is one of the points put forward in the annual report of the Empire Industries Association, just issued, which demands an expansion of the present tariff policy of the Government.

"We are convinced," the report adds, "that in the Crown Colonies and Protectorates especially, there is a great future for British trade if we secure an extended policy of reciprocal support wherever we are free to do so and also make a determined effort to get rid of the treaty

restrictions that at present stand in

Reciprocal measures would benefit Britain equally with other parts of the Empire, it is urged.
"What is needed is a great con-

"What is needed is a great constructive effort to improve the general trade of the country. Our policy has laid the foundations and its completion with vigour is the only sure method of solving the problem. We therefore again declare that the present tariff policy is incomplete and must speedily be strengthened so as to provide the greatest volume of employment."

Imports of manufactures, instead of being checked, are on the increase, the report adds, and £120,000,000 of manufactured imports, exclusive of non-ferrous metals, oils and fats and chemicals, are pouring in per annum. At least 75 per cent. of these goods can be produced in our own factories, mills and workshops.

#### **Empire Disruption?**

The report goes on to comment bitterly on the leaders of the Socialist Party who,

"supported by certain unthinking idealists, openly proclaim their intention to hand over the whole of the British Colonies to the League of Nations. Obviously, such an abdication of authority, instead of promoting peace, invites aggression from all those countries desirous of acquiring portions of the Empire, the most powerful of which are outside the League of Nations.

"Further, we regard any such proposal as a betrayal of our fellow subjects in the Colonies and as a com-

"Further, we regard any such proposal as a betrayal of our fellow subjects in the Colonies and as a complete breach of faith with all our countrymen, past and present, under whose guiding genius these countries have been developed and rescued

from barbarism.

"To deprive these peoples of their British citizenship without their wish or consent, to treat them as human counters in a game of diplomacy, and to abandon the vast British interests in these territories, is a proposal so immoral, cruel and unjustifiable that we will resist it with all our strength

## from whatever quarters it emanates. Ceylon's "Tree of Life"

AN exhibition devoted to the most prosperous tree in the world has been opened at Ceylon House, in London.

As far as the natives of Ceylon are concerned, it is the tree of life. It gives them food and drink, fuel and light, timber for houses, thatching for roofs, sleeping mats, and utensils for the household.

It is the coconnt tree, and an official of the exhibition told the Saturday Review that the primary object of the whole exhibition was to impress upon English people the importance of that tree not only to Ceylon, but to themselves.

By way of example, he added that some two hundred products find their origin in its wood, leaves, branches and fruit. Here are some of them:

Soap, candles, margarine, perfume, cattle-food, copra, whisky, gin, honey, vinegar, treacle, baskets, brooms, matting, rope and ships' cables.

The burnt shell also provides charcoal for the filter of modern gas masks.

Anyone can visit the exhibition and be assured of a warm welcome from Dr. Pieris and his staff.

## Games Instructor for S. Rhodesia's Schools

JOHN HOPLEY, regarded as one of the greatest boxers of recent time, is giving his services to the Southern Rhodesian Government as organiser of physical training in boys' schools.

boys' schools.

He will also act in an advisory capacity with regard to games.

Hopley was, from 1917 to the end

Hopley was, from 1917 to the end of the War, Superintendent of Physical Training and had complete charge of all games at Sandhurst.

He is a cricket blue and secured his rugger cap for England. Boxing was his metier and, at one time, he was regarded as the "white hope" who could defeat Jack Johnson.

who could defeat Jack Johnson,
Hopley refused to meet Johnson as
he would thereby have lost his
amateur status.

#### In Search of Research

SIR MALCOLM HAILEY, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., who recently retired from the Governorship of the United Provinces in India, is now engaged in an extensive tour of Africa as a director of the African Research Survey.

His travels will carry him 12,000 miles and take him eight or nine months to complete.

The Africa Research Survey originated with a suggestion made by General Smuts in his Rhodes Lecture at Oxford in 1929.

The Survey, which Sir Malcolm is conducting, is to consider the possibilities of an improvement in the system and methods by which knowledge of African problems may be acquired and distributed or research undertaken.

General Smuts questioned how far the resources of modern knowledge were being applied to problems of Africa, and suggested that there was a possibility of co-ordinating the experiences of the different territories

#### South and East African Year Book

"THE South and East African Year Book," published by the Union Castle Mail Steamship Company at 2s. 6d., has now attained its 42nd issue, and the latest number contains many new and useful features in addition to a thoroughly up-to-date series of maps.

To the tourist, intending immigrant or settler, naturalist and sportsman this African guide book with its wealth of information on every variety of subject should be invaluable.

935

ps

gas

ion

ols one

cent

the

in

sory

hv-

lete

ured

king

, he

pe "

n as

h

EY,

ently the

now r of rican

2,000

nine

e by

lm is poss-

nowy be

earch w far ledge ns of

the terri-

Book frican d

nship ained mber iseful ughly

immi

and

book

1d be

#### **FORGOTTEN** DEEDS OF THE EMPIRE

The Mercenaries of the Lion of the Punjab

By Professor A. P. Newton

By Professor A. P. Newton

In the discussions on the government of India that have provided one of the staple dishes of the political bill of fare during the past few years, there has appeared from time to time a subject that excited comparatively little controversy and, therefore, was often neglected by the exponents of rival politics.

This was the position of the Europeans domiciled in India and the people of mixed blood who used to be called Eurasians, but are now officially known as Anglo-Indians.

officially known as Anglo-Indians.
In some ways the subject is a dis-

tressing one, but here our interest is onfined to the question of how a part of these two communities came into being in one of the greatest provinces of the Indian Empire before it passed under British rule.

Some of the domiciled European families and many of those of mixed blood have been in the Punjab for a century or more, and they form an integral part of its population to-day, rith all that that implies.

Their origin dates back to the time

of Ranjit Singh, the "Lion of the Punjah," and they are the descendants of the mercenaries of many nationalities whom Ranjit employed to train and organise the strongest and most efficient force ever in the pay of an Indian Prince.
The rich land of the Five Rivers

between the Himalayas on the north and the great Indian Desert to the



An Akali Sikh. Fierce fighters, the Akalis were the strictest of the three classes of Sikhs. Note uncut hair—a protection in battle



Ranjit Singh, "the Lion of the Punjab," leader of the Sikhs, the most powerful religious community in the Punjab

south was from time immemorial the bridge by which invaders from the interior of Asia passed down to the conquest of the Ganges plains.

The whole land was first united

under one strong rule at the beginning of the nineteenth century by the extraordinary ability and determination of the ruler of one branch of the Sikhs, the religious community who hold the most prominent position in that part of India and whose religious capital is at Amritsar.

Ranjit Singh, sprung from a family of Sikh landowners, first came into prominence when, in 1799, at the age of twenty, he seized the age-old capital of Lahore with the countenance of the King of Afghanistan then its nominal overlord, and three years later he possessed himself of Amritsar.

His first contact with the British came three years later when he entered into a treaty by which he bound himself to give no assistance to the Marathas.

Ranjit showed his political sagacity by realising that the British was the strongest and most consistent power that had ever appeared in India, for it was dependent not upon the skill of a single man like an Indian dynasty, but on an impersonal govern-ment that could not be diverted from

He faithfully kept to the terms of He faithfully kept to the terms of his agreement and thenceforward for thirty-four years, till his death in 1839, Ranjit was generally on good terms with the Paramount Power, which was glad to see a strong and consistently managed state as its neighbour to the north-west.

There were occasional boundary difficulties, but they were all amin-

difficulties, but they were all amicably settled and Ranjit never departed from his policy of pre-

serving British. good relations with the

This set him free to overcome all his rivals within his own borders and in order to make him strong enough to do this, he determined to make himself master of a disciplined and trustworthy army absolutely depend ent upon his own will.

In those troubled days of the great wars and after, there were wandering up and down the world hundreds or even thousands of soldiers of fortune, who would sell their swords and their services to the highest bidder.

Many of them had been officers, others of them non-coms, and others again merely gunners or privates.

Ranjit could make use of them all

to train and lead his armies, or even to work his guns.

So there grew up in Lahore a crowd of European mercenaries, a few with white families, but mostly ready to enter into unions, licit or illicit, with Indian women.
They belonged to many nations

and some of the ablest of them were Italians, but there were also many Englishmen whose service in the East India Company's army had expired and some who had left that army for its good.

army for its good.

Besides these comparatively reputable people, there were hangers-on at Ranjit Singh's Court who were undeniable blackguards, and Lahore saw many scenes of disgrace and degradation that make its story during that time a painful memory. It has never yet been written fully, though there are ample materials to

though there are ample materials to show what an immense task of cleansing had to be done when Lawrence, ten years after Ranjit Singh's death, became the first British Governor of the Punjab.

The descendants of many of

The descendants of many of Ranjit's mercenaries still live in Lahore and other parts of the province to-day and form a respected element in the community.



Regular and irregular infantry of the type of mercenaries employed by Ranjit Singh in organising the Sikh

## These New Issues

(By Our City Editor)

THE feature of the past few weeks, despite market uncertainties created by Britain's unpleasant part in the "eternal triangle" of Geneva-Italy-Abyssinia, has been the flood of new issues of capital to the public. It is only to be expected at a time when artificial cheapness of money is part of the Treasury's policy that new investment offers will meet with a quick response from the public and also that such offers will prove a somewhat mixed bag. Such has been the case, an extraordinary amount of speculative industrial shares being mixed up with a few genuine investments offers.

In 1929 the investing public gave every encouragement to a new issue "boom" with disastrous results to the investor, who was finally left to hold securities which became worth less and less as the depression set in and deflation exercised its powers on Stock Exchange values. Many investors were taught a severe lesson by the collapse of that wild gamble but there still seems to be a large section of the public only too willing to try its hand at a fresh gamble of this nature. Conditions are not yet ideal for this type of speculator for, though every new issue, almost without exception, is oversubscribed there is no certainty that dealings will start at a premium, or even that dealings will start at all.

#### Stock Exchange's Position

On the vexed question of "permission to deal," we at once come face to face with the Stock Exchange Committee's difficult position. On the one hand, there is no desire to check the investment of capital in respectable enterprises even if they are of the speculative variety. On the other, it is only possible thoroughly to protect the investor against himself and against the company promoting shark by allowing dealings to commence in the securities of established businesses and refusing permission in the case of an entirely new new concern with no trading record. The obvious remedy, from the investor's point of view, is for the Stock Exchange to announce beforehand whether or not permission to deal is granted.

If no permission is given, then the issue will obviously not materialise and many undesirable ventures will be given their quietus in this way. There are difficulties in carrying out this remedy, but it is to be hoped that the Stock Exchange Committee will eventually be able to overcome them, for only by this means can the investor be sure of a concern's bona fides.

#### **Prospectus Points**

Only an expert can tell straight away from a prospectus whether an issue appears genuinely attractive, and so the investor should always consult his broker or banker and hope that their capabilities are equal to the occasion. But if

a prospectus appears irregular in that no bankers are mentioned, or only some obscure bank, or if the brokers to the company are not a recognised firm, then the investor should at once button up his coat and protect his pocket. It seems unnecessary to mention such an obvious precaution but there are cases where the investor has unsuspectingly been caught in this way.

#### " Placings "

A good deal of dissatisfaction has arisen from some "placings" of shares in the market which have given big profits to a few favoured Stock Exchange firms while others, and the investing public, have been unable to deal in these shares except at exalted prices. Thus it is possible for dealings to start in a newly-introduced popular share at around 17s. 6d. while no one can buy these shares under, say, 21s. The reason for this discrepancy is the fact that parcels of the shares change hands between a selected group before they ever reach the market itself. This "ground-floor" dealing has aroused some bitterness and it is extremely difficult to stop. The obvious remedy is for such dealings not to be "marked," for they represent a price outside the market and their entry in the list of markings against the shares creates an entirely false impression. The Stock Exchange Committee is believed to be examining the whole question of "introductions" and placings of shares and it is to be hoped that they will reach some satisfactory conclusions as to the measures to be adopted for regularising this procedure, for the pooling of shares in the market is becoming an increasingly popular means of making large and attractive capital issues. many offers to the public by prospectus this year have tended to include fewer and fewer of the really important issues of capital.

#### Fixed Trust Influences

The growth of the Fixed Trust movement has undoubtedly had a steadying influence on the Industrial market, for most of the Trust's portfolios include the shares of the favourites in this section. Such shares as Courtaulds, Imperial Tobacco, British-American Tobacco, Imperial Chemicals, Associated Portland Cements and Dunlops figure in a large number of Fixed Trust lists. When markets are dull, holders of Fixed Trust certificates are not, as a rule, sellers, and a big block of favourite industrial shares, which would otherwise come on the market, remains in firm hands. This is an excellent influence, but the position has to be considered of the Fixed Trust certificate holder during a major recession in security prices.

The holder of these certificates should be prepared to sell out when the industrial market appears to have reached its zenith just as if he were a holder of some individual share. Prices will be marked down furiously against selling by Fixed Trusts and their influence on markets is then likely to be a bad one. Fixed Trust certificate holders should not become obsessed with the idea that they have a firm holding for the life of the Trust. In most cases, in fact, their holding is highly speculative.

935

kers

or if

ised

his

sary

here

ngly

rom hich

tock

ting

ares

for

oular

hese

dis-

ares

they

00r"

it is dv is they their

hares

Stock

ining

plac-

will the proket is

s of

The year

reaily

ndoub

nstrial de the

hacco.

ts and

t lists.

certifi-ock of

e come ered of

r reces-

ared to

o have of some

riously

d Trust

vith the of the highly

#### THEATRE NOTES

"Goosefeather Bed"

**Embassy Theatre** 

By Charlton Hyde

THIS play is about a pleasant English country gentleman who is married to a Spanish gypsy whom he ran across in a Seville café. They have four children and one of them, Pepe, took after his mother. Pepe feels the call of the tribe which happens to be in the vicinity, and answers it to the extent of doing a bit of poaching.

He also takes the opportunity of falling in love with a little dark-skinned wench. There is a struggle between his love for the wild and free life and that for his mother. Mother wins.

One went to the Embassy with high hopes, for José Collins is playing the gypsy mother. She plays it well, showing fire and passion, but the play is loosely knit together and there was more dialogue than any of the characters knew what to do with. There is certainly a piay somewhere, but it failed to emerge.

I would like to see something of the events in the Seville café where English father and Romany

mother met. The authors-Charlton Hyde, i.e., Lady Eleanor Smith and Francis Doble-seem to me to have missed a first-class opportunity. Ronald

Adam gave a sound and sympathetic performance as the father.

"The School for Scandal"

The Old Vic.

By Sheridan

T<sup>O</sup> me there is no doubt that "The School For Scandal" is a fine piece of work. I have seen this comedy many times—produced and acted with varying degrees of skill—but it still interests and amuses me. The Old Vic's present production is most satisfactory; in fact I enjoyed it so much that it never occurred to me to make comparison with previous presentations or to worry over such things as forgotten lines.

Ion Swinley made an elegantly cheerful Charles Surface and Vivienne Bennett's Lady Teazle was charming and really convincing. Sir Oliver Surface and Sir Peter Teazle were excellently played by Kenneth Kent and Cecil Trouncer respectively, while the part of Lady Sneerwell was in the capable hands of Helen Haye.

The smaller parts were handled with that competence which one naturally expects at the Old Vic. There is always better team work in the famous old house in the Waterloo Road than one sees in the majority of West End Theatres, and a journey south of the river invariably brings its own reward.

C.S.

#### COMPANY MEETING

#### CARRERAS, LIMITED

THE 32nd annual general meeting of Carreras, Limited, was held to-day at Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.

In the absence of the chairman, The Most Hon. the Marquess of Reading, owing to a chill, Mr. Harry W. Danbury presided, and read Lord Reading's speech, in the course of which it was stated: The result of the year's trading after making ample provision for depreciation the course of which it was stated: The result of the year's trading after making ample provision for depreciation on buildings, plant, machinery and other items, and charging all expenses, including the full amount of advertising, shows a net profit of £942,007, an increase of £137,065 over the preceding year. By the addition to this year's total net profit of the amount brought forward in last year's Balance Sheet, namely, £1,264,512, there is an available balance in the Profit and Loss Account of £2,206,519. £2,206,519.

22,200,519.

The Board have recommended the payment of a Cash Bonus of 1s. per Share on the Ordinary and "A" Ordinary Shares, and 14d. per Share on the "B" Ordinary Shares, which will involve the additional distribution to the Shareholders of £88,578 5s.

It is proposed to allocate a sum of £100,000 to a Contingencies Fund.

Our Investments, other than those in Subsidiary Companies, amount to the sum of £1,116,845 at cost, an increase of £330,000. The market value of the securities

representing these investments exceeds the book value by a considerable amount.

a considerable amount.
You will recognise that the position of the Company has been further consolidated as a result of the past year's trading. If you agree to the allocations recommended, our specific and general reserves will amount to £1,188,764, which, with the balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward, will make a total of £2,471,598 available for eventualities.

A dividend of 20 per cent less Income Tax on all

A dividend of 20 per cent. less Income Tax on all classes of ordinary shares is recommended, making with the Interim Dividend paid in June last 35 per cent., less Income Tax for the year.

Income Tax, for the year.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

#### THE SATURDAY REVIEW

18-20, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI, LONDON, W.C.2

ORDER TO NEWSAGENT

0					
	Name of	Newsagent	************		
	Address	***********	************	**********	**********
		************			
00		aniah mana in	aug Alaman	dolinou 4	

Commencing with next issue, please deliver to me each week a copy of "The Saturday Review," published at 6d. NAME OF NEW READER .....

ADDRESS .....

SIGNATURE .....

DATE .....

#### SUBSCRIPTION FORM

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

3 months 6/6 6 months 13/-12 months 26/-Postage included (Overseas readers 30/- per annum)

To The Publisher, "The Saturday Review," 18-20, York Buildings, Adelphi, London, W.C.2.

Commencing on ....., please send to me weekly " The Saturday Review " for a period of ......... months, for which I enclose remittance for .....

NAME ..... ADDRESS

SIGNATURE .....

DATE .....

#### CINEMA

# The Best British Film of the Year

#### BY MARK FORREST

A T the close of the year London Films has produced the best British film of it, The Ghost Goes West, at the Leicester Square. When it was announced that Mr. Clair was going to direct a British picture there was an immediate feeling of pleasant anticipation, for Mr. Clair has endeared himself, not only to the pundits over here, but also to the audiences with Le Million and Sous les toits de Paris, to mention only his two more successful productions.

Nevertheless this feeling of pleasant anticipation was tempered by misgivings lest his Gallic wit would not run smoothly between strange shafts, and his satire be blunted in transit. The misgivings are readily understood because so many directors, German for the most part, have been tempted to leave their countries and their productions abroad have undergone such a change that little of their originality remains.

little of their originality remains.

Mr. Korda, however, has treated Mr. Clair with more care, and has furnished him with a story that gives him plenty of chances to expose his satirical vein which is one of his greatest attractions. The Ghost Goes West is not an expression in army parlance, but means literally what it says. An American buys up a Scottish castle complete with the ghost of Murdoch Glourie, whose father will not allow him to join his ancestors until he has pulled the nose of a Maclaggan, an act which he failed to perform some two hundred years previously. The transportation of the castle, stone by stone to America where willy-nilly the ghost has to follow, the commercial repercussions which overlay the Scottish legend and the final laying of the wraith in Florida give Mr. Clair just those opportunities which he enjoys of tilting, not only at the Americans, but at ourselves.

Three quarters of the film is grounded upon satire, the fun of which has a distinct affinity with Mark Twain; the other quarter concerns itself with the love affair of the ghost's descendant, Donald Glourie, for the rich American's daughter. There is nothing very Gallic about his treatment of this, and Mr. Clair appears to have been content to leave these sequences to look after themselves. The result is somewhat prosaic, but where there is such a lot to amuse it is ungrateful to complain.

The picture is admirably played, especially by Robert Donat, who doubles the ghost and its young counterpart; Eugene Pallette, as the American millionaire; Jean Parker as his daughter and Elliott Mason as the Scottish housekeeper.

ACADEMY CINEMA, Oxford St., Ger. 2981

Paula Wessely

"EPISODE" (A)

and Dolly Haas in 'LIEBESKOMVANDO" (U)

#### BROADCASTING

## A Year for Changes

#### BY ALAN HOWLAND

THE year 1936 is likely to be one of the most important landmarks in the history of British Broadcasting. In January, 1937, the charter is due to be renewed, revised or amended, and in consequence the next twelve months will be a time of stress and strain at Portland Place. Nobody can foretell the precise form which the new charter will take, whether Governmental control will be more definite or whether the Corporation will achieve a greater degree of autonomy.

One thing is certain. The B.B.C. has to face two major charges. First that it has not made any attempt to define its relationship with and attitude towards the public, and second that its personnel is not by any means the best obtainable at the price.

For the best part of ten years I have been amazed by the contemptuous attitude which the B.B.C. adopts towards the people from whom it derives its income. Whenever it commits a heinous breach of taste it refuses either to apologise for its lapse or to justify its conduct; it simply has nothing to say. This attitude is all very well when one is dealing with small boys or incurable lunatics, but it is neither dignified nor reasonable when applied to the body of British licence holders.

#### High Dudgeon

The B.B.C. Programme Pundits have not the slightest idea what the listening public really enjoys. They receive a few hundred letters per annum from lonely old ladies and frustrated spinsters and on the information thus garnered they base their programmes. Serious critics are treated with a sort of Wimbledonian hauteur and the Bright Boys exist in a perpetual state of impossibly high dudgeon.

On the second count, our Radio Knights have to consider whether or not they have retained the services of the best available staff. As a fairly intelligent listener I have to ask myself whether the programmes are as good as possible or whether they could be improved. I have to decide whether I am being entertained by incompetent amateurs or by knowledgeable professionals. Should I incline to the opinion that certain of these highly-paid officials know nothing whatever about the art of entertaining and glory in their ignorance I must inevitably wonder what sort of system it is which encourages the employment of amiable amateurs in highly technical jobs.

Before another twelve months has passed the B.B.C. must face up to facts. It must realise that incompetence and arrogance do not pay, and it must be prepared to jettison more than half its staff in the interests of the listeners who provide the means of its existence.

35

ost

of

37.

or lve

at

ise her

Or

iter

ace

ade and

its

ble

een

the n it

s a to ; it

all s or nor

tish

the

en-

per ated

ered

are

and

e of

have

the airly

ether

ether

ether rs or

cline

-paid

irt of

must

vhich

teurs

i the

e that

nd it

olf its

ovide

## LADY HOUSTON'S COLD CURE

In the days of Good Queen Victoria, who, wholly to our advantage, ruled us with a rod of iron and made her Ministers shiver in their shoes, there lived a celebrated physician named Dr. Abernethy, famed alike for his skill and his rudeness, of whom this story is told:

- "Well, what's the matter with you?" said Dr. Abernethy to a new patient entering his consulting room.
  - "Only a cold," said the patient, timidly.
  - "Only a cold," said the great man; "what more do you want-the plague?"

I tell you this in order to impress upon you how important it is not to neglect a cold, and how you should immediately take every means to fight it tooth and nail. A cold is the forerunner of pneumonia, and bronchitis, and very often ends in death.

My cure for a cold is the amalgamated wisdom of many famous Doctors. Here it is:-

Immediately the slightest sign of a cold shows itself, the wisest thing to do is to go straight to bea, with a hot water bottle, wrap your head in a shawl and try and sweat it out-taking the remedies I am going to give you forthwith. But if you cannot go to bed it will, of course, take longer to cure you.

#### THE CURE

#### (This is not for lazy people!)

Start with a nasal douche by sniffing up your nostrils and gargling your throat with a teaspoonful of mild disinfectant (such as Listerine) or, what is equally good, a teaspoonful of salt (not Cerebos) dissolved in a tumblerful of hot water. This must be done *immediately*, and always before and after food.

Next take at least 2, perhaps 3, tablespoonsful of Castor Oil (this, of course, you won't like, but it is very necessary). The way to take Castor Oil so that you don't taste it is to cut an orange in two, then fill a tablespoon with the oil, swallow it quickly and suck the orange, and you won't taste the oil at all.

Take half a small teaspoonful of Langdale's Cinnamon in water three times during the day.

You should take your temperature and, if above normal, take 10 grains of Salicine (buy half a dozen packets of this drug-10 grains in each packet-and take one every two hours, taking not more than 3 doses in all). This, of course, is only for fever.

From the moment the cold starts, drink quantities of very hot water, as hot as you can sip it-about 2 big tumblers full at least every 2 hours.

Orange juice is very good taken for a cold, and also is the juice of a lemon if put into the hot water, or home-made lemonade, made with lemons cut up, with plenty of sugar, put into a jug with boiling water. This can be taken instead of the plain hot water.

Steep a small piece of cotton wool with Byard's Oil and put it up your nostrils and round your gums, several times during the day and night, and after drinking the hot water.

If you have a cough, Gee's Cough Linctus should be taken.

If the cough is very tiresome at night, a teaspoonful of yellow vaseline acts like magic and stops the cough immediately.

If the cold is not better after one day, continue the whole treatment again for another day, but if after two days there is no improvement, which is most unlikely, there must be complications and it would be best for you to consult a Doctor.

Lady Houston wishes it understood that this cold cure is only for a cold when it first makes its appearance and not for one that has been on for some time and becomes serious, or for bronchitis and pneumonia, but it will be found very useful for curing the cold before it becomes serious.

The Drugs to buy :- Listerine, Castor Oil, Byard's Oil, Langdale's Cinnamon, Gee's Cough Linctus, Yellow Vaseline.

If this remedy cures you, and I hope and believe it will, please report to me, and in payment let your fee be-just saving-God bless Lady Houston.

L.H.



# Ramsay MacDonald's Appeal

During the War when our dear ones were fighting and dying for us.

This reproduction of a letter shows why Ramsay MacDonald was so anxious to renew diplomatic and trade relations with Russia. DID HE OR DID HE NOT guarantee that if the Russians did not pay for the millions of pounds worth of British goods ordered by Russia, the British tax-payer would be responsible?

Great Labour, Socialist and Democratic Convention to hail the Russian Revolution and to Organise the British Democracy

To follow Russia

MAY 23rd, 1917.

To Trades Councils, Trade Unions, Local Labour Parties, Socialist Parties, Women's Organisations and Democratic Bodies.

DEAR COMRADES.

The Conference to which we recently invited you is already assured of a great success.

IT WILL BE ONE OF THE GREATEST DEMOCRATIC GATHERINGS EVER HELD IN THIS COUNTRY. IT WILL BE HISTORIC. IT WILL BEGIN A NEW ERA OF DEMOCRATIC POWER IN GREAT BRITAIN. IT WILL BEGIN TO DO FOR THIS COUNTRY WHAT THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION HAS ACCOMPLISHED IN RUSSIA.

There is little time for preparation. Action must be taken immediately by every Branch and Society desiring to be represented. It seems not unlikely, owing to the rush of applications for delegates' tickets, that the Committee may be unable to give facilities for those who delay till the last moment.

The Conference will be held in the ALBERT HALL, LEEDS, on SUNDAY, JUNE 3rd, commencing at 10.30 a.m.

We now send you the Resolutions which are to be discussed. Owing to the shortness of time for the preparation for the Conference the proceedings will not be subject to the rigid rules which usually govern Labour and Socialist Congresses. It will be a Democratic Conference to establish Democracy in Great Britain.

RUSSIA HAS CALLED TO US TO FOLLOW HER. YOU MUST NOT REFUSE TO ANSWER THAT APPEAL.

Send in your application for Delegates' Cards at once. You are entitled to send one delegate, however small your membership may be, but an additional delegate for each 5,000 of your membership above the first 5,000 or part of 5,000.

Applications, accompanied by a fee of 2s. 6d. for each delegate, must be sent to one of the Secretaries as under:

ALBERT INKPIN, Chandos Hall, 21a, Maiden Lane, Strand, London, W.C.2.
FRANCIS JOHNSON, St. Bride's House, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

In the confident hope that your Society will join in this great event. On behalf of the United Socialist Council,

We remain, Yours fraternally,

H. ALEXANDER CHAS. G. AMMON W. C. ANDERSON C. DESPARD E. C. FAIRCHILD J. FINEBERG F. W. JOWETT

GEO. LANSBURY
J. RAMSAY MACDONALD
TOM QUELCH
ROBERT SMILLIE
PHILIP SNOWDEN
ROBERT WILLIAMS